THE PSYCHOPATH'S BIBLE

For the Extreme Individual

Second Edition, Expanded & Revised

Christopher S. Hyatt, Ph.D.
with Dr. Jack Willis

Foreword by Nicholas Tharcher

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Throughout history, throughout most of the world, psychopaths have gotten a bad rap. That is quite understandable since almost all of the world's religious and social philosophies have little use for the individual except as a tool to be placed in service to their notion of something else: "God," or the "collective," or the "higher good" or some other equally undefinable term. Only rarely, such as in Zen and Tibetan Buddhism, and some schools of Existentialism, is the individual considered primal. Here, finally, is a book which celebrates, encourages and ***educates*** the best part of ourselves — the Psychopath.

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CHRISTOPHER S. HYATT, PH.D. was trained in experimental and clinical psychology and practiced as a psychotherapist for many years. Today he is known as the world-famous author of books on self-transformation, psychology, and Western magic; among them: *Undoing Yourself With Energized Meditation; Secrets of Western Tantra; Urban Voodoo;* and *Rebels & Devils.*

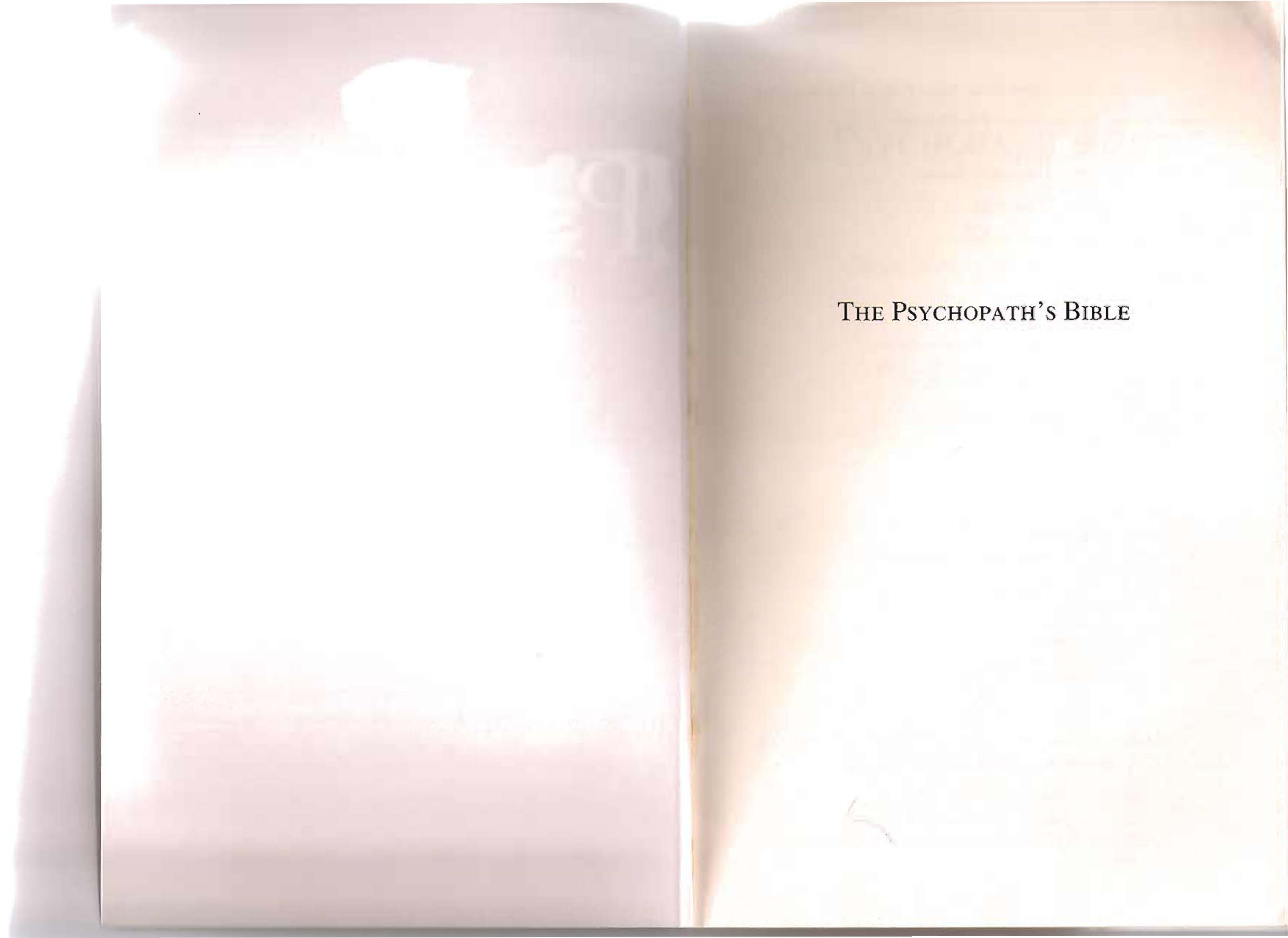
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The Psychopath's Bible

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by

Christopher S. Hyatt, Ph.D.

With Nicholas Tharcher



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Dedicated to
Robert F. Williams, Jr.
and
Dr. J.S.W.

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Foreword

> Psychopath: A person with an antisocial personality disorder, especially one manifested in aggressive, perverted, criminal, or amoral behavior.
> — The *American Heritage Dictionary*

> It's good to be the king.
> — Mel Brooks

For years the market has been flooded with books filled with "sweetness and light." This is not one of them.

Most people will characterize this book as evil, malevolent, unprincipled, wicked and pessimistic. It is all of that—and worse.

It is an "evil" book with "evil" ideas. This is necessarily so because this book tells the truth. Truth is always characterized as "evil."

In some ways this is a book of social philosophy, in other ways it is a book of technique. Which it is for you may depend more on your attitude than anything else.

The average person will not even finish the Introduction. After a page or two most will put it down and return to the mush of the TV set. We recommend that you do so. *This book is toxic!*[1]

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[1] The weak-minded reader might see this as a dare and read on anyway. Good. That's what we want. On the other hand, you might see right through this transparent challenge, resent being told what to do—as you should—and stop right now before you waste your precious time and money. Good. That's what we want. (If you *do* read on, the words "double bind" might come to mind from time to time.)

Most people will be appalled by this book. Many will ignore or dismiss its message as too horrifying even to acknowledge. This is exactly what we want: it advances the Work. (Indeed, if you are one of the rare few who do not see it thus, we congratulate you as you are probably already a Master and you are *already* advancing the Work.)

We can state with confidence that most people will be appalled (or worse) because we have already seen it happen. We have noticed that quite a few of the brave souls who read through the original edition (which was titled *The Toxick Magician)*, and those who helped "test drive" this greatly expanded version, have remarked that the first chapters seemed rather easy to take—despite our dire warnings. Indeed, it seemed to them that these first chapters seemed rather light-hearted, even amusing. And then, sometimes quite suddenly, they would remark that they felt something change within themselves, that it seemed that the tone of the book itself changed and that they began to feel disturbed—sometimes *very* disturbed. Whether it was the reader or the book itself that changed we leave for you to decide.

You might even do this experiment for yourself: read the first five chapters or so. See if they seem "easy to take." Then keep reading and see if you feel a difference, perhaps a greater sense of dread and malevolence. If you do, go back and reread those first chapters again. Do they still seem as easy to take?



Many writers claim to be concerned with the lamentable condition of the human species and purport to present the means to bring man to a "higher state" of consciousness or evolution or some such. Dr. Hyatt claims nothing of the sort. Rather, this book is intended as an instruction book for the psychopath,[2] the sort of person who cares nothing for the "advancement" of the species.[3]

Much has been written *about* the psychopath but very little has been written *for* the psychopath. Perhaps the best-known is Niccolò Machiavelli's *The Prince* (1532), written for the political psychopath. (Indeed, at one time we considered titling this book *The New Prince: Machiavelli Revisited* in homage to Machiavelli's work even though we personally despise all those in and around the political field.[4])

Though (probably) not written specifically for the psychopath, Eric Hoffer's *The True Believer: Thoughts on the Nature of Mass Movements* (1951) is essential reading for the practitioner.

We are aware of few other useful titles in the non-fiction arena—not in psychology or even in political "science"—except for a few books classified in the

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[2] For those who wonder about the difference between the terms "psychopath" and "sociopath," please note that both the dictionary and psychiatric definitions of the two words are now literally identical. This was not always so. We speculate that the merging of these two terms has been done for the convenience of those in the psychiatric and criminal justice systems so that they need only consider behavior and not internal psychological factors.

[3] Though useful for all psychopaths, this book is particularly written for the group of psychopaths we consider the best and highest of all—in our terms. We call them "Toxick Magicians." More about that later.

[4] At press time we saw an announcement of the release of a book titled *The New Prince* (Renaissance Books, 1999) by Dick Morris. It was described as a political book, perhaps intended to "update" the original.

"salesmanship" category. Some of Robert J. Ringer's work, such as *Winning Through Intimidation* and *Looking Out For No. 1* (both reissued in 1993) are particularly useful. (As Mr. Ringer so clearly points out, these are not salesmanship books at all. None-theless, hardly anyone seems to believe him. To us, this is an indication that Mr. Ringer is a great master. One of the axioms of life is this: even if you tell the truth—perhaps *because* you tell the truth—no one will believe you.)

Most commonly the psychopath has been depicted in a positive way only in fiction—the popularity of which emphasizes the moth-to-the-flame fascination most people have for the breed. (Though we focus mainly on movies, if you like to read you might want to keep in mind that many of the movies we mention—here and in the Appendix—were derived from books, some good, some bad. Further some useful books have not been made into movies at all; Ayn Rand's *Atlas Shrugged*, 1957 is an excellent example.)

You can find a few comedies (mostly among older British films); these include *School for Scoundrels*, 1960 and *The Captain's Paradise*, 1954). You can also find a few comedy/dramas (notably *The Sting*, 1973 and *Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid*, 1969—which may be the best-loved psychopath movie ever made), However, most works which depict psychopaths are straight dramas. Among these are such excellent movies as *Point Break* (in our view, one of the purest and best of its kind) and the ever-popular *Silence of the Lambs*.[5]

[5] *Silence of the Lambs* is an example of an excellent movie derived from an excellent book (i.e., the book of the same name by Thomas Harris). In addition, the less well-known

We believe that probably the most significant quality which makes many of these works so appealing is that the hero–psychopath is, at least to a large extent, *conscious* of his values and *deliberate* in his actions.[6] (Contrast the unconsciously driven nut-cases in suspense/terrror/horror movies like *The Hand That Rocks the Cradle*, 1992 and its numerous clones; these characters seem to inspire little or no sympathy with the audience.)



Throughout history, throughout most of the world, real, live psychopaths have gotten a bad rap. That is quite understandable since almost all of the world's religious and social philosophies have little use for the individual except as a tool to be placed in service to their notion of something else: "God," or the "collective," or the "higher good," or some other equally undefinable term. Only rarely, such as in Zen, some aspects of Tibetan Buddhism and Hindu-

story of Hannibal Lecter's earlier "activities," *Red Dragon*, 1981 was also quite good—as a book. The movie, however, was rather mediocre. As we go to press (1999), the long awaited third book in the Lecter series, *Hannibal*, has been published. Speculation abounds whether a movie will be made. It seems clear that after many years, Lecter, his liver, fava beans and Chianti are still treasured.)

[6] The *conscious* psychopath is often seen as the most "real" and frequently the most sympathetic character. This is certainly true for the fictional psychopath, and is also true for the real-life psychopath much more often than most people would like to admit.

ism, and some schools of Existentialism, is the truly autonomous individual considered primal.

To most of the world, anyone who holds himself apart from the herd (*especially* in the psychological sense) is, *at least*, highly suspect and probably blasphemous, heretical and criminal. (Almost every definition of the term psychopath includes the word "criminal" as one of its key characteristics.)

Who are held up to the world as archetypal examples of psychopaths? Almost without exception they are of the *violent* criminal variety: "crazed loners," "terrorists," "spree killers," "mass murderers" and "serial killers" are popular characterizations today.[7] ("Satanists," "witches" and their ilk get a play from time to time but haven't really caught on.)

People in the political and propaganda (i.e., news) businesses love examples of this kind: it gives them a golden opportunity to rabble-rouse and pontificate.

Frequently they will describe the actions of these "terrible people" as "incomprehensible." When motivations are considered at all, such people are usually seen as demented, clinically insane, sexually frustrated, politically fanatical or incompetent malcontents. Then comes the litany of assertions of "explanations" for their behavior—books, music, video games, movies, the Internet (or any relatively new technology), satanism, "society," etc., etc. *ad nauseam*.

Historically, certain conquerors and political figures (e.g., Hitler, Napoleon, Stalin) and competitors

[7] Note that all of these categories are highly stylized and serve to dehumanize the individuals about which they speak. This is a common—and important—methodology when referring to "enemies."

to "legitimate governments" (e.g., organized crime figures such as Jesse James, Al Capone, John Dillinger and John Gotti[8]) have been characterized as psychopaths.

This focus on the violent psychopath may be dramatic, but it is also rather narrow. In a sense, to isolate on figures such as these is like saying that "Christians" are typified by Torquemada and Jim Jones. (Come to think of it, there are millions—perhaps billions—of people on this planet who would agree with such a characterization of Christianity. Us included.)

In reality, there are many operating psychopaths who never reach the public eye. Some are never identified as such because they are so successful at what they do (i.e., they don't get caught). Many more are never characterized as psychopaths because they do not exercise *unacceptable* criminal behavior (remember, criminal behavior—especially *violent* criminal behavior—is usually considered one of the essential defining characteristics of the psychopath) and are thus considered acceptable, even valuable, members of society. Many businessmen, lawyers, doctors, and politicians fall into this group. (It has often been said that Al Capone would have been a great success in the "legitimate" business world if he had not become involved in "criminal" activities. This should come as no great surprise considering that many of the businesses in which Capone and others of his time were engaged—for example, the sale of alcohol and other chemicals, gambling and prostitution—were then, and are today, defined as "legiti-

[8] It seems interesting to us that many of these "criminals" were viewed as heroic figures by many of the people of their time.

mate" or "criminal" only by the circumstances of geography.)

Considering the amount of focus that is expended on the violent psychopath, it appears interesting to us that there really seem to be very few operating psychopaths in these traditionally accepted "nut" group categories. For example, according to the FBI, there are probably no more than thirty-five "serial killers" operating in the U.S. at any given time.[9]

Also, according to the FBI, virtually all assertions of the existence of any organized violent "Satanic" conspiracies have proven to be unfounded.

Even more significant to us, however, is the rare occurrence of relatively large-scale violent acts[10] initiated by individuals or small groups: "terrorist" acts like the bombings of the World Trade Center in New York and the Federal Building in Oklahoma City, "mass murders," airplane bombings, etc. seem to us rather rare (and often rather incompetently carried out),[11] Indeed, with all the hype about the power, determination, organization and resources of certain "terrorist groups," it seems particularly strange to us that no one has done something *really*

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[9] Some academic sources claim as many as two hundred and some claim that the number is rising. To be sure, much of the research seems rather shoddy to us. In any case, however, the whole thing seems like small potatoes.

[10] This statement, of course, deliberately excludes the perpetrators of *really* large-scale violence; i.e., governments.

[11] Each such incident, of course, receives an enormous amount of publicity and hand-wringing, but let's be honest: add it all up and there really haven't been that many incidents worldwide throughout human history; moreover, the total number of people killed in all the incidents put together amounts to less than a pimple on the ass of any minor league war, civil or otherwise.

dramatic: for example, setting off a nuclear bomb in Washington, D.C. Are all these "psychopaths" really so incompetent?[12]

It is worthy noting that some people have suggested that, because we have written about the violent psychopath, we are somehow encouraging such behavior. *Nothing could be further from the truth!!* We wish to make it absolutely clear that we do not condone the initiation of violence to achieve any end, by any one, at any time, in any place, in any way. For us, the fundamental rule of interpersonal behavior is that *it is absolutely unacceptable to initiate violence under any circumstances.*



Not that that's out of the way, what does the *academic* world say about the psychopath? Here are some "accepted" definitions.

From the *American Heritage Dictionary*: Psychopath: "A person with an *antisocial personality disorder*, especially one manifested in aggressive, perverted, criminal, or amoral behavior." [Emphasis added]

"Antisocial personality disorder" is a technical term in psychiatry which we will soon consider.

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[12] Some people feel that the rarity of such deeds suggests (or even proves!) the existence of some sort of worldwide political/social conspiracy. Conspiracy theories appear to appeal to and console the human ego which longs for meaning and purpose and hates to accept that most people really *are* incompetent.

Note that all of the other adjectives are normative: "aggressive" (as compared to passive and compliant?), and "perverted, criminal, or amoral" which are all defined by what is "socially accepted."[13]

In the U.S., *The Diagnostic and Statistical Manual of Mental Disorders*, (DSM-IV™) 4th Edition, American Psychiatric Association, 1994 is the "bible" of psychiatry.[14] So, what does DSM-IV™ say about "antisocial personality disorder"? [Emphasis added.]

> The essential feature of Antisocial Personality Disorder is a pervasive pattern of disregard for, and violation of, the rights[15] of others that begins in childhood or early adolescence and continues into adulthood.
>
> This pattern has also been referred to as psychopathy, sociopathy, or dyssocial personality disorder. ...Deceit and manipulation are central features...
>
> ...the individual must be at least age 18 years and must have had a history of some symptoms of Conduct Disorder before age 15

[13] "Socially accepted," of course, is not an "absolute"; it always refers to the mores at *a particular time and place.* No doubt you would laugh (and run) if a medical doctor said, "According to the customs of this society, you have an infection in your finger." But in psychiatry, this sort of diagnostic methodology is common and accepted.

[14] If you've never picked up DSM-IV™, we strongly recommend that you do so. You'll find yourself in it. You'll find your friends and associates in it. You'll find your family members in it. Indeed, *you'll find everyone in it.* In other words, from the point of view of psychiatry, *everyone* has a "mental disorder." *For psychiatry, there is no such thing as mental* ***health****, only degrees of pathology!*

[15] Central as this is to the definition of psychopath, we are not aware of any definition of "rights" in DSM-IV™. Nonetheless, the common understanding of the term should suffice.

> years.[16] Conduct Disorder involves a repetitive and persistent pattern of behaviour in which the basic rights of others or major age-appropriate societal norms or rules are violated. The specific behaviours characteristic of Conduct Disorder fall into one of four categories: aggression to people and animals, destruction of property, deceitfulness or theft, or serious violation of rules.
>
> The pattern of antisocial behaviour continues into adulthood. [They] *fail to conform to social norms with respect to lawful behaviour.* ...may repeatedly perform acts that are grounds for arrest...such as destroying property, harassing others, stealing, or pursuing illegal occupations. [They] *disregard the wishes, rights, or feelings of others.*[17] ...frequently deceitful and manipulative...to gain personal profit or pleasure... They may repeatedly lie, use an alias, con others, or malinger.[18] A pattern of impulsivity... [They] tend to be irritable and aggressive and may repeatedly get into physical fights or commit acts of physical assault... ...also display a reckless disregard for the safety of themselves or others.
>
> ...tend to be *consistently and extremely irresponsible.* ...[They] show little remorse for the consequences of their acts. They may be indifferent to...having hurt, mistreated, or stolen from someone. ...[They] may blame the victims [sic] for being foolish, helpless, or deserving their fate; they may minimize the harmful consequences of their actions; or they may simply indicate complete indifference. They generally

[16] So not to worry. There are no young psychopaths. Only psychopaths in training.

[17] Are we the only ones who find it weird that DSM-IV™ uses the words "wishes" and "feelings" in this sentence along with "rights." Disregarding the wishes or feelings of others is *pathology!?*

[18] Some might say that these are essential skills if one is to prosper or even survive in an insane world.

fail to compensate or make amends for their behaviour. They may believe that everyone is out to "help number one" and that one should stop at nothing to avoid being pushed around.

Diagnostic Criteria

A. There is a pervasive pattern of disregard for and violation of the rights[19] of others occurring since age 15 years, as indicated by three (or more) of the following:

1. *failure to conform to social norms with respect to lawful behaviors* as indicated by repeatedly performing acts that are grounds for arrest

2. deceitfulness, as indicated by repeated lying, use of aliases, or conning others for personal profit or pleasure

3. impulsivity or failure to plan ahead

4. irritability and aggressiveness, as indicated by repeated physical fights or assaults

5. reckless disregard for safety of self or others

6. consistent irresponsibility, as indicated by repeated failure to sustain consistent work behavior or honor financial obligations

7. lack of remorse, as indicated by being indifferent to or rationalizing having hurt, mistreated, or stolen from another

B. The individual is at least age 18 years.

C. There is evidence of Conduct Disorder with onset before age 15 years.

D. The occurrence of antisocial behavior is not exclusively during the course of Schizophrenia or a Manic Episode.

DSM-IV™ goes on with a list of "Associated Features and Disorders" including: "inflated and arrogant self-appraisal," "excessively opinionated, self-assured, or cocky" (i.e., it's OK to have high self-esteem but don't exhibit more than the shrink considers acceptable). Also the psychopath "may receive

[19] This time it's only "rights," not "wishes" or "feelings."

dishonourable discharges from the armed services, may fail to be self-supporting, may become impoverished or even homeless, or may spend many years in penal institutions" and are "more likely than people in the general population to die prematurely by violent means" (these are some of the downsides if the psychopath doesn't do it well).

Personally, I find the lesser-known definition of the World Health Organization (often used outside the U.S.) more interesting and concise:

From the ICD-10 Classification of Mental and Behavioural Disorders, World Health Organization, Geneva, 1992; F60.2 Dissocial (Antisocial) Personality Disorder:

> Personality disorder, usually coming to attention because of a *gross disparity between behaviour and the prevailing social norms*, and characterized by at least 3 of the following:
>
> (a) callous unconcern for the feelings of others;
>
> (b) gross and persistent attitude of irresponsibility and disregard for social norms, rules and obligations;
>
> (c) incapacity to maintain enduring relationships, though having no difficulty in establishing them;
>
> (d) very low tolerance to frustration and a low threshold for discharge of aggression, including violence;
>
> (e) incapacity to experience guilt and to profit from experience, particularly punishment;
>
> (f) marked proneness to blame others, or to offer plausible rationalizations, for the behaviour that has brought the patient into conflict with society.
>
> There may also be persistent irritability as an associated feature. Conduct disorder during childhood and adolescence, though not invari-

ably present, may further support the diagnosis.[20]



With all these definitions and remarks behind us, it's time to get back to why this book was written. *This book was written to applaud, encourage and counsel the best among this wretched, sheeplike species called "man."* It pulls no punches, it makes no apologies, it minces no words. It applauds the rare individual who writes his own song, plays his own tune and lives his own life.

In particular it speaks to a particular breed of psychopath which we call interchangeably the "Toxick Magician,"[21] the "Practitioner," or the "Manipulator." The most effective of these we refer to simply and reverentially as the "Master."

As with all psychopaths, he (or she[22]) recognizes the pathetic nature of the human condition and takes from it what he can. But he goes further: he encourages *homo normalis* to live life according to his nature, the life Thomas Hobbes characterized as "brutish, nasty and short." He encourages the human race to the precipice. He does what he can to

[20] DSM-IV™ seems to consider Conduct Disorder more significant to the definition.

[21] The (mis)spelling is deliberate to emphasize the mindful nature and quality of the practitioner.

[22] For simplicity and convenience we use the pronoun "he" throughout this book to refer to all Toxick Magicians regardless of gender. (We mention this because we certainly don't want to offend anyone or be accused of sexism.)

help the species destroy itself and let nature get on with something(s) different.

He is a "magician" because he works his own will to achieve his own ends; he is "toxick" because destruction is his goal.[23] He is not afraid to be *deliberately* malicious and malevolent. From society's standpoint, he is the *worst* of the psychopaths because he does his Work *intentionally*. As such, he stands apart from their definitions—definitions which would like to emphasize the inability of the psychopath to control himself. The Toxick Magician is *conscious* of his actions and of his feelings. This makes him especially dangerous.

Most Toxick Magicians are made, not born. So why would anyone want to become one? There are many disadvantages. To name just a few: He requires immense concentration and years of ruthless work. He will probably not see the long-term results of his work. It can be a lonely life.

Still, it has its rewards. More than anything else, the Manipulator is *free*. He is free from the hallucinations that *homo normalis* insists we adopt and which men have so treasured all their lives: his eyes see only what is. He is free from the myths of safety and security: he knows that death awaits him. He is free from the delusion of the supremacy of the species: at his best, man is still pathetic and weak. He is free from the illusions of language, especially "cause and effect" and "randomness": he can use

[23] If you've ever seen a martial arts movie which features a master who is adept at something like a "Secret Death Touch" you have a useful working metaphor for the Toxick Magician. Like the martial arts master, the master Toxick Magician "touches" his victim and leaves. The victim never even knows he has been wounded, much less fatally so. Metaphorically speaking, of course.

words as tools when and where he chooses. He is free from the mirage of relationships: he knows where he is on the food chain. He is free from the pragmatic burdens the world insists on placing in the way of enjoyment: he laughs at the sheep and those in power alike and plots their downfall.

We do not expect to hear from many true, mature, operating, successful Masters since anonymity is essential to the success of his action. Some sole practitioners may want to come in for a checkup; some, perhaps, for companionship, a break from the tedium of dealing with common man. We want to hear from those who wish to become Practitioners, of course, but take care: it will cost you a lot, perhaps much more than you are willing or prepared to pay. Like those who seek "enlightenment" we know that very few will "make it." As the wise man said, no more than 5% of you will get anything from it; the rest of you are food. If you dare to spit at the odds come ahead, but we advise against it. We suggest that you get rid of this book *now* before you are poisoned further. You have been warned.

If you are going to go ahead despite our warnings, we have a few suggestions for both the aspiring and practicing Toxick Magician: first, buy two copies of this book. One, of course, is for your personal use. You should put the other away for your offspring or for future generations since, like Hoffer's *The True Believer*, this first public edition will go out of print all too soon; and perhaps the book itself might be forced out since it is so "dangerous."

Also, please note that we are currently working on a companion volume to this book. *The Psychopath's Workbook* will be in a question and answer format. Here is an opportunity to participate in a worthwhile

project; submit your questions now! (Your anonymity will, of course, be protected. By you. We recommend that when you submit your questions that you *not* include your name, address, fingerprints or anything else that might be traced back to you. Big brother could be watching!)

If you forget everything else, remember this: Everyone is a Psychopath.

— Nicholas Tharcher
Somewhere in Southwest Ethiopia
March, 2025

Introduction

Numerous professional editors (i.e., for hire) have refused to assist in the editing of this book. I ask myself why?

Their answer is that by participating in the publication of this book, they would be participating "in dimming the light of civilization." What they really mean is that they are horrified at the prospect of exposing the inherent hypocrisy of most human behavior.

What these professionals seem unable to consider is that the light of civilization is the result of individuals who are capable of inventing light bulbs and turning on the switches. Put another way, all that is best is the result of the aristocracy of spirit which faces the facts and refuses to become confused by the illusion of complexity.

Like any patient in need of an operation I asked *my surgeons* (editors) to apply all their skill and knowledge toward beautifying this project. But instead of a healthy excision here and there they have concluded that this book is a cancer which must be cut out at all costs. What this means is that this book can't be beautified for it is itself the cure of the cancer which pays them.

Of course, if I had labeled this book differently and had been indirect in what I said there would have been no problem. This, then, is the first lesson of this book: *never say exactly what you mean if you want the cooperation of the coward.* No matter how pathetic, everyone is looking out for their best interests. For most people their best interests consist of not being punished. Few play to win. They play to be safe while feeling morally superior to the winners.

Also these professionals can't handle, without facing a collapse of their spirit, that you can't improve something that is not designed to be improved—except by radical reconstructive genetic "surgery." You can toss all the money in the world into the pit of the eternal fire of stupidity and all it will do is burn.

University degrees are in disrepute because they deserve to be. Mediocrity reigns. We even lack real people to hate. Lies, deceit and symbols have taken the place of the sword and the gun. Man is a bad animal and worse as a God. What other creature needs holidays to remind him of what to feel and when?

The Christian Judaic attempt to make a human out of man has failed. What has emerged are two things: 1. The Web Page (but no matter what one says the Web is still the home of the Spider) and 2. The Manipulator. He is the fetus who refused to abort.

He is about to happen to you.

There is a lot of slop in life. You can make a ton of mistakes, be the biggest screwup and still survive and even succeed. Don't let anyone fool you about this. There are millions—billions—of people who believe all kinds of lies and still do well. Some people believe the truth and are utter failures. Life is tolerant, even stupidly so.

What you are about to read is an exposition on how "everything" in the world works. While illustrative and vivid, this small book only touches on the intricacies of the major concepts of control, manipulation and torture which are the major pastimes of mankind.

But I assure you, my dear reader, that "touching" on these subjects may be all you need. You may either feel exhilarated and seek to fill in the blank spaces yourself, or the "touch" of this little book may fill you with such disgust and loathing that you will smash every mirror in your house and pledge to assassinate the author.

Instead of the latter, however, may this small book slowly and directly lead the reader through the workings of the human condition.

Remember, the principles contained herein are applicable to mega-corporations, governments, societies of every kind, families and, of course, you. So read on at your own risk.

The reader should keep in mind that this book is explicit and pulls no punches. Some readers will be very offended by many of the ideas in this book while others will sadly or joyously shake their head in affirmation and seek out the author for personal instruction and guidance. If you do so, be sure to bring a good check.

I wrote this book as a summary of the observations of a well-trained social philosopher and psychologist and, while I am well aware that my personal reputation will suffer in the sterile world of academia, I joyfully make this sacrifice for the honor of sharing my insights and conclusions with hopefully kindred spirits.

As you read this book, keep in mind that you are sharing the secrets of the great "bosses" and kings of all time and, while these secrets might offend you, they *do* control you. So my reader—read well.

The first thing to keep in mind is that nature is not horrible. Almost everyone believes, in one way or another, that nature is malicious and, without

human conscience, the world would turn into a nightmare of war, rape, murder, theft, fraud, etc., and that the strong would exploit and destroy the weak.

If such things exist—and they do—they do so with the full consent and sanction of mankind.

However, there are a few points that we need to get straight. First, the strong never will get rid of the weak as this would yield a poor return on investment. In fact, the strong actually help to breed the weak, because, without them, the strong who remained might finally kill each other off.

This would leave the world with but a few individuals separated by vast distances. If this were the case, those remaining would die of boredom.

The common notion that man is a killer is much too narrow. He is simply an exploiter and controller with killing being only one of various possible game outcomes. In other words, all things being equal, like the proverbial cat and mouse, man would rather play with the mouse than kill it—unless of course he is starving to death. As long as there are other food sources, it appears that mankind enjoys manipulation and exploitation as its primary species-sport. Man is the ultimate game player because he pretends that he is not playing a game at all.

Nature is not horrible. Nature is simply nature and the term horrible is simply propaganda, created by leaders from the beginning of time to help control the majority of people most of the time.

"Most of the time" is the important phrase because, without some chaos and destruction, the population might wake up to the fact that nature is not inherently horrible; and then who in hell would

need leaders to run their lives? Without leaders to complain about, the game would not be fun.

More importantly, for me, without people who deny that they are playing the game of control and exploitation, life could be no fun. One of my favorite games is to make people who believe that they are not playing a control game realize that they are. One of the kicks I get from doing this is watching them suffer from this realization.

It is important to have at least a few people like this in your life. When I feel there aren't enough around me, I make a point of seeking them out and cultivating them.

Without belaboring the point or trying to make the reader feel good, the entire Game of Life is rigged and even most so-called leaders do not know what is really going on.

This book promotes the idea that the human species, like every other species, has its own favorite sports.

Specifically, the human species loves games which are dominated by control and manipulation even if they lead to mass destruction, including the destruction of self.

However, part of this game requires that we pretend that we *do* care, when in fact what we really enjoy is what leads up to the spilling of blood. Some people enjoy the blood a bit more than others, but I for one would rather call the game quits when I know that I have won.

I am well aware that the position posited in this book will meet with a lot of resistance from the bleeding hearts of the world, but let me give away a little secret right from the beginning: most human beings (the common man) are so numb by their very nature that they are completely unaware that they

are playing a major part in this game (albeit as extras) and that, in most instances, the common man doesn't feel an ounce of pain from the process of general exploitation and manipulation.

In other words, the generic victim *needs* to be the victim. He *needs* to be controlled, lest he face a void, an abyss so deep that Dante himself would have been at loss for words.

C.S. Hyatt, Ph.D.
Honolulu, Hawaii

1

The willful application and direction of man's mind and power to the ends which he desires is the necessary primal force which accomplishes the true organic will of the Toxick Magician.

Often this application will entail doing what normal people call "good," for it is this so-called good-in-itself which, by its very nature, brings about the desired results of the Master: confusion, destruction and the confounding of forces. The Manipulator loves people who do good and, even more so, people who think good thoughts.

An example will serve to illustrate. Everything which the Establishment and Church desire finally brings about its own ruin and with it the establishment of Higher Order(s) of dis-organization—which are the goals of the Master.

It follows that it is the Church's desire to see the end of abortion which brings about the necessary over-population which in turn causes the Toxick Chaos necessary to see the destruction of the Church and, to a large extent, the environment as we know it.

The Toxick Magician sees all appeals to ecology as futile attempts to maintain stasis. Hence, the preoccupation with ecology leads to a level of destruction far greater than would be otherwise.

For example, consider the cascading effects of water-saving toilets. In order not to clog them, we are now so dis-commoded that we have to shit in segments. People are not able to get rid of their feces as quickly as they used to and this is not safe!!

Consequently, to safeguard their health, people are now buying black-market toilets and installing them illegally under cover of darkness.

The effect of ecology in this case is to create a new criminal underclass and reduce the population through the spread of disease. To cover up the real cause, the blame for the increased mortality rate has been placed on salmonella infected chickens and tainted red meat, thus eliminating Steak Tartar and Ramos Fizzes from the menus of finer restaurants.

On the positive side, it allows people to become familiar once again with their bodily products, destroys the abomination of Grilled Chicken Caesar Salad, and brings back into vogue scato-divination.

It is worth noting that, if the issue were really water-conservation, the entire problem could be solved more effectively with a two-button toilet with, of course, the appropriate international icons of yellow drops for number 1 and a brown coil with rising steam for number 2.[24]

The Practitioner constantly looks for small ways to jiggle the environment which will (dis-)attract the attention of the masses. Something as simple as dropping little pieces of paper in the street provides

[24] By the time you read this, such toilets may seem old hat. Indeed—except for the icons—we have already seen such toilets in certain parts of the world. Moreover, for years, residents of many water-scarce areas have—somehow—managed to be frugal with this resource without any sort of governmental enforcement whatsoever! (Only the tourists need to be told: "If it's yellow let it mellow; if it's brown flush it down.")

It is worth noting, of course, that next week, or next year or next decade many of the examples used in this book may seem dated, old-fashioned, obsolete and/or "quaint." Such is the nature of the evolution of technology. *Nonetheless, the principles of this book are eternal.*

something to do for people with guilt complexes and no meaning in their lives. In a sense, the Manipulator helps reduce the rate of suicide and spouse abuse.

The Master may even help an ecological cause (e.g., the current preoccupation with "flesh eating bacteria") since the stasis brought about by its success will sooner or later lead to a greater displacement and, hence, more Toxicity. Remember, every solution leads to more complex and involuted "problems." The Toxick Magician loves problem-solvers.

As long as any force and motion is applied, counterforces of the most bizarre and unpredictable types begin to formulate and affect the entire field of play.

The Manipulator knows that we live in gigantic sets of inter-woven neucoid-correlation matrices where one tiny push in the right place can cause an entire field to collapse. This might be likened to Kung Fu Magick.

2

The Toxick Magician knows there is no way *not* to create what the Hindu's have called Karma. Karma is good!

He knows this fact very well and he is also aware that most people live in a superstitious world of "causes and effects."

The Master knows how to take advantage of every superstition because he understands that "causes" as we "know" them also create "effects" as we *can't* know them.

The Manipulator knows that everyone lives in *bubble(s) of superstition(s)* where magical rewards and punishments lurk and abound. But somewhere in the dark of perceived order there is a monster hiding, ready to devour the "innocent."

He loves to walk down the street in pride and certainty, knowing he's but one moment away from an attack of diarrhea. This makes him unique among the masses. The Toxick Magician always views his adversary with his head in the toilet bowl.

The Practitioner knows, for example, that, if the pro-abortionists win by controlling population it is the *wrong* population that will be controlled.

This is one of the key principles of Toxick Magick: whether the Church, for example, gets its way in terms of abortion or not is quite irrelevant. *It is the quality and nature of the forces set in motion for which the Toxick Magician strives.*

He knows that whatever is the most gross, will triumph in the end. Whatever levels the playing field triumphs for a while.

He knows that the faster technology develops, the greater will be the collisions and destruction within the species which developed the technology. Inertia must always be viewed from the psychological perspective of indolence. Indolence, in one form or another, leads to farce.

Regardless of social strictures, laws or anything else, the masses will continue to breed. The goal is 66.6% *illiteracy* in the Civilized World and not the reverse. The goal of literacy is simply a ruse, a ploy of the Toxick Magician to set into motion those forces which interfere with the natural give and take of intelligence and stupidity, and power and impotency.

Thus, every so-called worthy goal is a ruse and the fuse of destruction. In the end, all goals reduce to control and the means used to gain control are irrelevant and quickly forgotten.

What difference does it make to the average individual or organization that 10 or 20 million lives are destroyed after a week or two? It is only important that there is a fresh chicken in the pot. This is called "Voodoo Mechanics."

Toxick Magick, then, is the direct use and application of one's power and abilities to speedily bring about the destruction of mediocrity and stupidity.

However, the Manipulator realizes that what follows is more due to "chance" than direct application. This means that you should not sit around too long thinking about what to do. Set something in motion *now*. Then sit back and watch the fallout.

The natural power behind Toxick Magick is the Hatred of Restriction and the Joy in the power of Freedom and the apparent random application of choice, risk and chaos.

Pain and destruction feed the planet more than pleasure.

A Manipulator's task is to always throw a little something into the works. Learn how to help everyone achieve what they want. It will, in the end, destroy them.

By the perfect application of the mind of a Master, individuals will develop the natural character traits to lead the world into a deep and abysmal darkness, until the necessary form of transformed destructiveness occurs, thereby freeing new and more interesting forms to evolve and develop.

For example, as we wind down to ultimate world peace, expect the greatest possibility for a nuclear holocaust.

Note that when speak of evolution, we use the word "forms" and not "form." The idea of plurality is important in many ways but, for the moment, its importance lies in the fact that multiple users of Toxicity can create competing ends for the yet unborn futures which will create events which will be regarded as beautiful and grotesque.

3

The human mind exists on shifting gradients of superior force and power. The grade of the mind attracts and influences the forces which surround it.

According to the strength of the Practitioner's code of conduct and his willingness to help promote Toxicity and Chaos in the mindset of his neighbor, the appropriate result usually follows: paranoia. The more you can help your neighbor get what he wants, the more his paranoia and anxiety.

Used properly, paranoia is an ideal weapon to create false and misleading struggles which burn the energy of everyone involved. Paranoia is a simple mis-direction virus.

We say that paranoia *usually* follows since other Manipulators may be operating in similar areas with different results in mind. But rest assured, all victims live in a world of suspicion and superstition. Thus paranoia is the *minimum* a good Toxick Magician can expect.

The only major requirement is that all Manipulators know that their ultimate goal is for the good of the gross force field which is forever struggling to give birth to new life forms as quickly as possible, regardless of the cost to the older forms.

Now, at last, the human race has the means to make radical transformations and provide the race the opportunity to do away with itself in its present dead-end form.

Thus, for example, in order for immortality to exist, most of the human race will need to be destroyed—and it will be.

At first, of course, there will be the obligatory moaning over the "tragedy." But, within a few months, this destruction will be seen as a happy and necessary event, just as euthanasia will, in time, be seen as a "new" solution to over-population and the "problem" of funding Social Security systems. (The scenes at the conclusion of Stanley Kubrick's brilliant movie *Dr. Strangelove: Or How I Learned to Stop Worrying and Love the Bomb* present an excellent example of this process.)

Every human, no matter what he tells himself, knows that, simply by being alive, he has run into a brick wall in every aspect of his life. This world is a world of in voluntarism, of Zombies. And the final brick in the wall is involuntary death.

The power of death lies not simply in the cessation of life, but in the reality that death always feels like the "other" and forces most people to feel a distance between their self and their "here-and-nowness." Death is alienation—the final negative outcome.

This is why the housewives of the world are seen everywhere pushing baby carriages and sipping tea as the mushroom clouds form. The Master, on the other hand, always keeps his coffin handy.

Death, which we have been taught can neither be killed, endured or cured, is the ultimate wound to the self. The Toxick Magician knows otherwise. He knows that once the right forces are in play, death becomes optional.

If he has the mental organization, the active will, and the stamina to exercise his power, he will have immediate control over his adversaries. This allows him to buy time. And isn't buying time our most interesting and perverse activity?

4

Frequently the best way to gain control is through cooperation.

Each and every individual has almost a comical desire to see himself destroyed. This puts an end to the waiting and the filling of time with nonsense. To fill time means to make time tense.

This doesn't argue against the survivalist theory, but in fact is supported by most Neo-Darwinian speculations. This race, in this form, is obsolete. It can't carry the possibilities of the future(s) for too long.

Few individuals can tolerate the mental void of Toxick Chaos which surrounds him. Always there is some little quirk or some little error which causes him some misery, pain or destruction. Without the need to change diapers, most mothers would strangle their infants.

It always appears that this little something or that could have been avoided and, if we didn't wish to hide from the inherent ugliness of the human condition, we could have side-stepped this misery.

But, remember, those who do not readily, eagerly and graciously accept this world of in voluntarism will be labeled misfits and psychopaths. As such, be prepared—for enemies are needed to blame for every "bad ending."

Look at the dinosaur—they might have blamed the automobile. And if you look at things perversely enough, the death of the automobile might create a species more horrifying than the dinosaur.

Even with horror and death aside, few can tolerate complete success. It leads to boredom and to the

final realization that we are all food within the belly of a giant monster whose final goals we only have a glimmer of—and the glimmer we see is not comforting.

Thus, while man doesn't seek death *per se*, he seeks destruction as this provides the opportunity for new and potentially more lively events. Destruction is the great act of control. It is the "no" to involuntarism.

The fact that destruction does, in fact, lead to death is purely happenstantial. The organisms of the future will be able to destroy themselves and still continue to live.

Where there exists an innate superiority or power, Toxick Magick will manifest itself.

A good Student will immediately understand this once he realizes that much of what he has called "failure" is truly pre-potent success. This is particularly true when the Student can write his "autobiographies" with complete dispassion. Every autobiography is nothing more than a story of destruction and decay.

Whether a force is ultimately positive or negative doesn't matter, for it sets in motion other forces over which the magician has little or no control.

This form of Chaos is desired since unknown results leads to more Toxicity and Chaos. Toxick Magicians have been called the "Children Who Hate." And, if the truth be known, they do. They hate stupidity, death and restriction. They loathe the idea of linear time.

5

The public in general has no concern as to who is a Manipulator. The public is only concerned with petty criminals who might affect their petty little lives directly. This is why so many white collar criminals go free or get minimal sentences and some of the most hideous crimes either go totally unnoticed or are applauded as greatness.

For example, the "great" Hawaiian king Kamehameha I is considered "great" because he "unified the Islands"—by pushing thousands of his "enemies" off cliffs.

Similarly, consider the Christian fight against evil in Europe—which was finally victorious when all of the "witches" were burned.

The public concerns itself with the maintenance of its *status quo* (i.e., chickens) and, as a rule, the public should be helped to maintain its *status quo* even more intensely than it is.

The heavier it gets, the deeper it sinks and the greater its fears. It can't succeed or leap to the next level of superiority. It must sink deeper and hold on more strongly.

As it does this it creates more enemies while, at the same time, making itself more impotent. Do not fight the *status quo* or the failures which surround you. Help it, encourage it, and then help it encapsulate itself. Help it grow stronger and heavier. Use whatever it creates. Don't change it, simply streamline it a little.

Many *normal* magicians regard real power as unattainable. This is natural for them since they do

not have any real power to begin with. One who lacks a mind which possesses strength and active processes can't, by its very nature, possess power.

Normal magicians are horrified by the notion of power and control over others. The Toxick Magician has no such terror. What terrifies him is that the *status quo* may gain power over him through his own natural desire to be destroyed and be replaced by better, more flexible life forms.

Remember it is a natural tendency to be dark and self-destructive. The trick is to do it well—very well.

Help others get what they want. This is the most insidious form of destroying them. It makes them instantly terminal and, in most cases, useless.

This method is similar to what has been called the Peter Principle. Help each person to reach their highest level of incompetence. Once they are there, they will begin digging in, establish fixed fortifications, and now you have them as a resource—a *tool*, if you would, to do with as you wish.

For example, universities have developed the tenure system to guarantee control over a potentially dangerous and Toxick faculty.

6

Always play to security as if it were an adventure.

Always help others think that their attempts to assure themselves security will work. As a Manipulator, we know that most methods to assure security are doomed to fail sooner or later, and fail badly.

It is better to live with danger and chaos than with security. Your chances of surviving long enough and with enough power are much greater. This is another fundamental principle of Toxick Magick.

There are natural Toxick Magicians and many of my readers know who they are. But there are others who should remain unknown and unknowable, for this affords them the best opportunity to do their work effectively.

These individuals know how to extend their power by being sort of unconscious of what they are doing. Awareness interferes with their activities. One way of recognizing them is from the trails of people they leave behind—people who think they have been helped. In fact these people have been made into Zombies who later will be used in one way or another to accomplish the desired end of Pandemonium.

The Master is well aware of the value of controlling the psychic powers of others. In other words, what some people believe to be their spiritual, psychic or higher self is really the shadow spirit of the Master himself.

It is the will of the Master that is speaking. This result can either be induced or produced in the subject at hand.

Everyone is a potential subject for the Toxick Magician. Each encounter is a laboratory experiment to determine what forces are needed to help the subject develop the correct obsessions and compulsions to accomplish the will of the Practitioner.

He will always first try to bring out what is natural to his victim or tool. This is done, not for moral reasons, but because it conserves energy and time. If this approach doesn't work, then he will simply find other means to produce the effect(s) he wants.

Encounters take place everywhere. This is the beauty of learning how to be an effective Manipulator. All day long, every day, you can inject your will upon others by using their stupidity, their desire to be gullible and, more importantly, their need to be flattered while disbelieving what you say.

People are so fearful of being controlled that this fact in itself makes them prime resources to be controlled.

Every subject will guide you in how you can control them and help them become a slave to aspects of your will. For, although people hate the thought of control, most wish to be controlled.

Risk, freedom and power are only words for them. Most are simply weak and cowardly, secretly waiting for some superior force to take them over. The proof is self-evident. Just look at the number of people who seek degrees in sociology and education.

The comatose state of ordinary man is necessary, and every attempt to awaken him drives him deeper into security and trance. Thus, every promise to make things better is designed to make him less dangerous and more readily destroyed. Even his revolutions make him into a better slave.

In the process of planetary and intergalactic change there, of course, is the necessity that the

Practitioner himself will be consumed by the procedures he uses in reaching his own ends.

He, then, must not counterfeit his real life experiences into moral platitudes. Once this is done (except as a device for others to believe in), you are no longer dealing with a true Toxick Magician but with someone who is possessed by his beliefs.

He is no longer a real Manipulator but has become a true believer. This is not to be bemoaned, as true believers are the very foundation of change. Stagnation always leads to some form of spontaneous combustion. Just look at any garbage heap.

Zombies are the necessary requirement and, the more of them, no matter what the source, is a sign of success.

Many people will reduce all of this into two simple categories: Black Magick and White Magick. The easiest thing to do with this simple reductionist ploy is to use it to your best benefit. In other words, let people call it what they will. Agree with them and help them to firm up their ideas. Help them make their notions so rigid that they can be broken like glass. Other people's stupidity is your resource. Help them to remain stupid.

Remember, one of best ways to get what you want, no matter what it is, to help other people get what they "whim" they want.

Discord is the politics of mobility.

The more mobile, the more discord you sow. However, it is wise to give the impression of stability and order. This keeps your enemies from controlling you.

Remember, the basis of toxicity is control. The more control you have, particularly without people knowing it, the more toxick you are. Some of the most powerful Masters I know appear to be the most

obsequious, kind, and helpful people in the world. However, they are the most dangerous people in the world—dangerous that is to those who believe in the beneficence of man.

7

Do not think that by learning the basic principles of Toxick Magick that a world of ease and bliss will automatically open to you.

The practice of Toxick Magick is hard and the traps are many. One of the worst and most dangerous traps is the "food chain." Every good Manipulator knows exactly where he is on the food chain at any moment in time.

The concept, in and of itself, often separates the real Toxick Magician from the pretenders.

The food chain concept explicitly states that we are in a constant process of consuming each other and being consumed by each other. There are no free lunches and each encounter demands knowledge of who is going to consume whom.

Some people prefer to look upon this as trading: after all we are human, aren't we? But no, we consume each other all the time, often in subtle ways, but nonetheless we live off the flesh and blood of everyone we meet. In fact, right now each of us is living off the flesh and blood of people we haven't met and others are living off of us.

However, the Manipulator knows how to delve into and apply the most subtle forms of strength or weakness to accomplish his ends.

One imperative technique is the ability to evaluate what each person wants to consume, the style he consumes it in, and the utensils he uses. Everyone wants something, even if it is to give away something for "free."

Some people are so overburdened that the greatest way to consume them is to *not* let them help you. By doing this, the Practitioner can create situations

in which he can get something from a person that they didn't wish to give.

But beware, you are also food, and knowing how to be consumed (eaten/used) is imperative in your practice. If you are really outclassed, acknowledge this to yourself. If you don't accept the fact gracefully, you will damage yourself severely.

Trying to pull yourself up to your adversary or trying to pull your adversary down to yourself is another common error. This can cause *unnecessary* pain and destruction.

Evaluating the complex and ever-changing positions on the food chain is one the finest applications of your capabilities. Once you have ascended to the position of influence in this area and practice the method to its fullest extent, you will automatically release a vast reservoir of your natural power.

But under no circumstances should you undervalue the power of knowing how to evaluate the power of food-chain consciousness.

Do not be put to sleep by platitudes or niceties. You are always being looked at in terms of use, and use means consumption. Thus, always be prepared to learn new methods of food chain evaluation. To do this you will have to lose, at least for a while, much more than you will win. One of the secrets in this area is learning how to disguise your scent with marinades.

The Master trusts everyone—that is, he trusts everyone to be human. No matter what disguise each and every person puts on, they are out for their own perception of their best interests—which includes their own self-destruction.

Almost everyone denies that self-destruction is one of their primary goals, but no matter how much

they deny it, they practice it. Self-destruction makes way for new, and possibly more interesting life forms, but it also allows people to cope with their own feelings of helplessness.

Everyone feels helpless in one way or another. There is no way out of it, except to destroy yourself.

Self-destruction is control, and some control, no matter how painful it might seem, is better than no control at all.

Most so-called insane people are nothing more than bad control junkies. So are most drunks and addicts.

They are very aware of how little control they have except, however, to numb themselves, create artificial delusions of grandeur and, finally, to destroy themselves. And, in the process, cause pain to the world which "refused" them.

This feeling exists only in their own imagination. I have known a number of people who attempted suicide and one of their prime fantasies is watching others cry over them and hate themselves for the way they treated the poor, dead martyr.

If you were there and could have overheard some of these inadequate control junkies, you would have laughed yourself silly. And, frankly, I wouldn't be surprised that some of them, after hearing your laughter, would go right out and try it again.

In the process of understanding the food chain, it is imperative to keep in mind the kind of diet you prefer. Some Toxick Magicians like different types of subjects to manipulate than do others. For example, some like women while others prefer men. (I, for one, like to help women get what they want.)

However, it is imperative to keep in mind that since Toxick Vampirism is highly sophisticated and

intricate, it is important to know that some Practitioners go on particular types of diets before they attempt certain manipulations or activities (e.g., rituals).

Knowing what types of people to "consume" and when to "consume" them can be highly effective in determining the success or failure of a specific venture.

Another way to understand this issue is based on the metaphor of meat-eaters and vegetarians.

Under certain circumstances a meat-eater must go on a vegetarian diet in order to heal an illness or lose weight. The same holds true with Toxick Magick. Certain psychic diets (which, in this case, means the consumption of the energy of certain types of people), is necessary before embarking on a particular experiment or project.

Eat the psychic food of others which best suits your temperament and the temperament of your operation. If you are going to try a magical operation which requires immense strength, you might try controlling someone you have never controlled before. However, if you fail you might find that you will need to wait a while before you have enough strength to try again. Be careful not to overindulge or overdo it.

Draining people of energy can sometimes have a rebound effect, particularly if you can't stomach the results. It is like buying a puppy dog and feeling possessed by its following you around all the time. You might have been better off with a cat or a snake. Be careful of what you want, particularly if you do not know how to balance the operation.

The balance of any operation counts on the mixture of ingredients which goes into making up the whole meal. And, for some people, looking at a ritual

as if it were the preparation of a fine meal is an excellent device to guarantee a successful operation.

Sometimes a meal which appears out of balance (such as an all meat diet), may be the exact thing for the forces which you plan to deal with. Sometimes alcohol or other substances can backfire on a operation which requires focused, conscious thought, while at other times alcohol may be exactly the right ingredient to make the operation a success.

Regardless of what you decide on "eating," both psychically and physically, normally overindulgence will not prove to be useful. In fact, few operations which concern money, sex, or power benefit from overindulgence.

If you feel that overindulgence is necessary, wait until the operation is completed. The higher powers and forces sometimes appreciate a great feast afterwards both to signify your commitment to them and to feed a particular entity.

This issue brings up a very important point. You must reward entities which assist you and punish entities which either harm or interfere with your work.

When you are evaluating someone on the food chain, it is important to take into account the quality of their brain and the beauty or ugliness of their body.

Extracting energy from dull-witted or very ugly people, while still energy, can cause psychic indigestion. This idea follows from the old axiom: "Be careful who you hang out with, you might become like them."

This fact is often ignored, not only in the simple day-to-day operations between people, but in the area of Toxick Magick. Although a Master can normally offset this effect, most apprentices are not yet

strong enough to accomplish this, particularly if they are surrounded by parasites and defeatists.

Under these conditions, it is best to stay away from these people, especially if there are too many of them gathered in a single place. On the other hand, if there are a few, simply take control of them.

Do not allow them to influence you. Build a shield around them first and, if that doesn't work, get away. But don't build a constant shield around yourself because it might inhibit other work which you might be doing. Personal shield building is only necessary under certain conditions.

Since the power of the Practitioner is a function of both natural superiority and intense practice, it is important to choose the right times and places for practice, as well as the right victims for your operations.

8

As more people find that they are innately Toxick, some competition will tend to break out between practitioners. This is natural since, at this time in our history, more people are being born with the talent of manipulating darkness and participating in the destruction of normal humans.

I often feel overjoyed when I find out that some worn-out impediment to our futures—and the futures of the developing life forms—has been destroyed, or has become so rigid that its own operating system is failing.

For example, consider the effects of ever-increasing over-population. For normal people this is a worry because of the drain of resources. For the Toxick Magician it is a joy, *particularly* because it is a drain of resources.

He scoffs at such notions or problems. Every problem is simply an opportunity to fuel the feeding frenzy.

Groups that hate each other and wish to destroy each other are simply tools for the Manipulator.

For example, the periodic "Satanic Scares," witch hunts over organized child abuse, and all TV media-events are viewed first as jokes and then as proof that this particular species has reached the end of its utility.

The species is simply a resource for the latent, hidden viruses of this planet—much as *this* planet may be a resource for another planet.

The entire process is a food chain which the Master actively supports and utilizes for his comfort and fun. He knows that everything is part of the

problem and that there are no solutions from a conventional point of view. He knows that millions die daily and millions are born to take their place. He knows that the planet is alive as a stomach is alive—it digests everything.

The Manipulator always contributes to the problem even when he gives millions of dollars to charity. He knows that each mini-solution will lead to a greater and bigger problem in the long run. He knows that a vaccine which will save lives will, in the long run, actually destroy more lives or let the wrong people die and the wrong people live.

Few people have the strength and fortitude to stare directly into the eyes of the future forms which are preparing to take our place. Few can stand the face of the superman. Few can bear the horrors that await and no one can stop them. Every law enacted is just another nail in the coffin, and to watch the true believer suffer and be tortured is a great joy. It feeds you.

It is important to have a number of separate, independent, and different food sources to feed and maintain you, depending on your ever-changing needs.

For example, I engage in "friendships" and dialogues with people who normally would hate each other, but who I use for sustenance and enthusiasm.

Both Satanic cults and Christian fundamentalists are closer to seeing the truth than most normal people.

Something is going on, but it's not what they think. The Beast is staring out from each pair of eyes you see. Each glance in the mirror is the story of this world—and the Toxick Magician loves mirrors. Each

time he sees his face, he sees the self-destroying power of the species and the planet. This is his true freedom, which transcends any cult and any cult hero.

He knows that each person suffers silently and secretly and each person is constantly making up stories to hide his own hideousness from himself and others.

He has the strength and fortitude to face the Void and see the Beast deep within, eating its way out.

He knows that flesh is mostly for pain—that pleasure is more fleeting and pain is more enduring. He laughs into the Cosmic Belly of Hell as the Beast consumes him

Every time people have children the Toxick Magician is overjoyed, for he knows that within this little bundle is suffering, death and destruction. He is overjoyed with hope that each little bundle contains the seed of the next monster.

9

Every human life form is totally and completely occupied with itself.

Even if you appear to be the center of someone else's activities, it is still the person and his preoccupations which are the real center. Never forget this, no matter how interested someone seems in you.

They are interested in how you fit—or might fit—into their food chain. Never be fooled by people who sacrifice themselves for you. Without their so-called sacrifice, they would be isolated, depressed or feel utter emptiness.

Self-sacrifice is an addiction. Self-sacrificers are often closet- or ex-morphine addicts. I can't tell you how many addictions are prevented and/or "cured" through substitution. The number would certainly be startling to most people.

The idea of "for someone else's good" is patently absurd, even if the victim receives benefit. People constantly confuse results with motive and it is much more comforting to ascribe mystical and altruistic motivations to events than to accept them as magical acts of will (the Merlin phenomenon), or random consequences of complex interaction neucoid-correlation matrices.

If you place twelve people together in a room, certain unpredictable outcomes have to occur. This is true even if you limit the interests of the dozen to preparing and sharing food.

Every human, while occupied with themselves, desires to get away from themselves and play "follow the leader." Follow the leader is not always noticeable

in every area of a person's life, but the desire to follow must express itself somewhere in a person's life.

Masters have learned how to use this instinct in themselves and in others.

They can imitate others and reflect those qualities which the person loves and admires in themselves. The expert can always spot the areas in which a person wants to follow or be dependent. Once this information is properly assimilated into the Toxick Magician's neucoid-correlation matrix, the Magician begins to close in.

He becomes more capable than ever of consuming the energies and resources of that person. So, if you are strong enough, remember that no one really likes you. What they like is how you make them feel and how well you fit into their resource scheme.

If a Manipulator does something for someone, he never allows himself to be totally repaid. He always wants an edge. However, he always allows his victim to repay him to a certain degree lest the victim turn into a enemy.

People are always keeping count of what they owe and what is owed to them. Few people are capable of simply taking without its finally having a devastating effect on their personality. However, there are some who are expert at it.

I personally know of three, but even in these cases there are occasional paybacks which seem to have a random quality. None of these three are Toxick Magicians. In fact, they are excellent examples of altruists and martyrs who mostly sneak their pleasures behind closed doors and always at the expense of everyone they know—while, all the time, claiming innocence and ignorance.

One of these even chastises himself for not understanding the ways of the world while he insidiously

manipulates everyone to conform to his views and give him what he wants.

But he is not a Toxick Magician. He doesn't help people destroy themselves by helping them get what they want, nor is he concerned with advancing himself in any real-world terms. He lives totally in his imagination and is an ideal victim for any good Practitioner. I have been utilizing his energy for years and he is still going strong.

Do not forget that helpful behavior is often nothing more than the attempt to build points for future security. While it might be *natural* for such a person to give, at the same time he is giving he is also accumulating points which, sooner or later, will be collected.

The collection process can even be displaced—that is, collected from someone who doesn't owe that person a thing. This is often caused by frustration which leads to depression or aggression. Neither state can be tolerated for too long, so the results of the frustration build and find release in sado-masochistic activities which include extracting points from any victim.

Note that I didn't say *innocent* victim, for no one alive is innocent. Everyone is involved in accumulating points and surviving. Thus, every act of survival is an act of destruction. Every breath destroys universes. We are all murderers.

These sado-masochistic acts include punishments dealt out both upon others and upon oneself. But even if a person simply punishes himself, his pitiful sight is punishment for all those around him.

If he wishes to be helpful, his best bet is to commit suicide—unless, of course, he learns how to be a Toxick Magician and uses his natural self-destructive habits in a more effective and satisfying fashion.

If you ever have to use force to get what you want, be prepared for anything. Unless you are completely assured that you can destroy the other person completely and with impunity, do not use physical force or the threat of physical force to get what you want. Even if you receive what you want, you will have made a potential enemy.

There are exceptions. The threat of force may be necessary from time to time with certain schizoid, masochistic types who feel highly anxious unless they feel completely controlled. It will even be necessary to use actual force from time to time to keep such a person from going off the deep end. In this sense you might consider yourself a lifesaver.

10

The disparity coefficient between Toxick Magicians and regular people is enormous, and this disparity is easily observable even among Practitioners.

The disparity coefficient is a number derived by complex mathematics which tells us the difference between how a person lives (observed behavior) and how he *ought* to live if he wishes to benefit himself and the planet as a whole. Thus, the disparity coefficient can tell us whether or not someone *is* a Toxick Magician and then tell us how good a Practitioner he is.

A good Manipulator is like a farmer with many fields. At any time he is in various stages of planting, reaping, sowing, and allowing the land to rest. This is a very important model—although some prefer the hunter-gather model. I, for one, use and combine both. To be a stalker and a gatherer and a farmer is, in my view, an ideal formula for proper operation. Unfortunately, however, I learned some of my skills too late in life to take full benefit of them.

As is so often said by psychologists and philosophers, humans go through a protracted period of "maturation" when compared to other species. This lengthy period of being a child and under the thumb of various authorities makes the human a prime candidate for re-instituting the infantilizing process during *any* period of his life.

For example, consider most people's response to the Toxick Platitude: "Everything I Need to Know I Learned in Kindergarten." They nod their head knowingly, and smile because an authority has

endorsed as brilliance what they had always thought was shame.

Most forms of learning, teaching and punishment are nothing more than forcing infantile and childish roles upon others.

Most of the modern health profession is pervaded by this technique of infantilizing the "patient." It is especially common among physicians, dentists and psychotherapists.

The most adept of these might be called "terrorist doctors."

They are commonly found, for example, among the majority of gynecologists (who get a thrill from terrorizing women into signing off on unnecessary hysterectomies) and cardiologists who routinely stampede their victims into unnecessary, useless and dangerous invasive procedures which "must be done immediately or you could die at any moment." (This latter group has been so successful that the "zipper," which characterizes open heart surgery, has become a status symbol.)

Most psychotherapists, of course, have always treated their "patients" as infants. As the field has driven out the few good therapists in favor of the mediocrity of the "housewife therapist," the opportunity for infantilization has expanded dramatically. Witness the self-righteousness, witch-hunt mentality of "adult survivors of child abuse" and the stylishness of Multiple Personality Disorder.

One of the key factors in understanding why people are so pathetic is that, during the infantile stage of development, they "come to constant erroneous conclusions" as to "what causes what."

In other words, they learn erroneous negotiation strategies right from the very beginning and come up

with conclusions about themselves, the world, and their interconnections which they continue to use and be victims of until they are buried alive.

The reason they survive at all is because of "slop" (i.e., most people have the same wrong conclusions).

Building upon wrong conclusions leads to habits which, once ingrained, are difficult if not impossible to break. People's minds become calcified. They blindly proceed through their lives, deceiving themselves and repressing the immense spite they have accumulated over all the years for continuously being treated like children.

If this is not bad enough, all humans have a collection of traumas and have learned to carry around a backpack of anxieties.

I have often said of the human that he suffers from an auto-immune disease. He desires oblivion while at the same time loathing the idea of losing control and his occasional feelings of integrity.

He can't tolerate his condition, but has no way out short of self-destruction. For man, life is a blind assembly line. Each person thinks he is free while secretly living out the fantasies of his DNA.

His needs and resentments are so intense that annihilation through symbolic means is often his only option. He can't flee and he sees no one in particular to fight. Thus the need for symbolic substitutions such as masochism, depression, war, enemies, and so forth.

For example, there are wars on drugs, fruit flies, border invasions (illegal aliens) and even the occasional revolution.

There is no therapy for the human condition as death, decay, disease, detention, and dementia always force themselves on this pitiful creature in one form or another.

One solution to man's pitiful condition of dependency and vulnerability is *narcissism*.

Buried somewhere in every person are delusions of grandiosity and perfection and a desire to be admired. Although the direct expression of these feelings are not allowed (except through acceptable means), they are the basis by which the human being survives his dead-end condition.

No matter what happens, each person holds on to these delusions; without them he would die. The Toxick Magician is quite aware of these complex dynamics and uses them for all they're worth.

All governments (some might assert that I should have said "authoritarian" governments, but this is, in fact, a redundant notion) count on "their" "citizens" to respond in typical infantile fashion. This includes identifying unconsciously with a more powerful force even if this force enslaves, brutalizes and humiliates you. For most people, slavery *is* freedom.

Thus, democracy is nothing but a ruse to hide the power and force of this technique. Adolph Hitler was an expert in its use. He knew that the German People wanted to be children with a strong magical father to care for them. However, the German people, like any other group of people, would have felt offended if their nose was rubbed in what they had to become in order to get what they believed they wanted.

The chronic process of making—and being made—the child is a technique at which every bureaucrat and government official is adept. This is fundamentally how the police operate. The Master is an expert in this area.

This is particularly true when others attempt to make the Master Practitioner into a child. He knows how to let others think they are accomplishing their

ends and, as they relax and expose themselves, the Master can strike—if he so chooses.

However, more often than not, the Toxick Magician will save the information he has gained by letting others make him into a child and then use it at the most appropriate times.

The method of reducing everyone to a child is primary for this species and pervades this planet. All life forms have the means to turn every situation into a potentially "infantilizing" one.

The Toxick Magician is conscious that a boomerang effect can occur when someone is made aware that they have to play a childlike role in order to get what they want.

Unlike most people, the Manipulator knows how *not* to use his authority to excess. No act of intimidation is free of a price and the price for playing on the needs of adults to be children can be twofold—sabotage and dependence. Often, both occur at the same time.

The Practitioner is well aware of what types of people will respond with what reaction. Sabotage is the most common method. Often this takes the form of passive-aggressive behavior. We note this often in the American factory when workers sabotage the company's profit because they resent the role of being told what to do. The worker, of course, carries this home to his family where he has the opportunity to brutalize his wife and she has the opportunity to brutalize the children and the children have the opportunity to brutalize the pets. This is the essence of the nuclear family.

The entire structure of the world is a food chain of infantilizing. Everyone gets to play adult and child in various situations and many people relish any minor role of authority so they can get even.

One way of counteracting rebellious employees is to give them the opportunity to infantalize someone else or to act in some role of authority. At one time suggestion boxes served this function. However, employers must continually come up with other techniques because employees have a way of finding out how seriously they are taken.

Most people perform so poorly in the role of adult that they rarely get complete satisfaction from this process. They are so contaminated by their infantile roles that they overreact or underreact in the role of authority. The Toxick Magician is well aware of these failures and is aptly capable of taking advantage of them.

Normal people search out situations where they can be the king. This includes hobbies, developing special talents or useless knowledge, addictions, the angry or bitchy shopper, the irate tenant, bossy or cranky eaters, joining political groups, developing severe psychological symptoms, and other normative activities.

Some people are so desperate to be the King that they allow themselves to be severely tortured and humiliated. Even when they are on their knees, in their mind they believe they are controlling the person who is hurting them and this is what ultimately provides them with satisfaction. Other types have learned how to yell and throw adult temper tantrums to make others feel small and childlike. The Practitioner should know how to handle each of these situations to his satisfaction.

11

One technique that the Toxick Magician uses is making something look harder than it is.

Universities constantly use this ploy and the longer people live the more difficult things will have to be made. So, instead of taking three years to learn a skill which should have only taken one year, it will now take five years.

Making things look harder and taking more time allows for better indoctrination and control of the victim who wishes to have a better life for himself by getting the sanction of certain groups.

Most people want to be Certified by someone greater than themselves. The idea of having a life without some form of Certificate will become more and more terrifying as the beast becomes more complex and begins to fall apart. This is when the Manipulator begins to shine. He is always best at—"fall apart."

The Practitioner knows how to hold out the Right Carrot and to create just the right amount of difficulty and humiliation to make an ally out of a potential enemy.

He knows how to get the victim to identify with his causes and his needs and to make him grateful for all the misery he has been caused.

The victim now becomes a true believer as the Toxick Magician manipulates the parameters of fear, failure, reward, punishment and success in just the right fashion.

He knows that people have no direct access to truth, nor do they have the ability to find out what truth is.

Instead they have religions, superstitions, degrees, certificates, test scores, badges, passports, licenses, and, of course, good old-fashioned ancestor worship.

These all have in common the worship of authority and power which the common man attempts to manipulate through gestures (i.e., obsessions), hopes, beliefs and structured living.

For example, she gets her college degree; gets married (which in turn unrolls an entire subset of additional obsessions such as making babies, attending school functions, arranging baptisms, buying houses and selecting furniture); getting a job (which provides its own subset of obsessions such as buying a car, being preoccupied with taxes, looking forward to holidays and vacations, attending office parties, working to improve social status, preparing for retirement); retirement (which brings preoccupation with diseases, leisure, and grandchildren); and—finally—death.

The truly funny thing about all of this, is that *each and every person* thinks that he is deciding and controlling these activities intentionally and consciously and that they are *unique in the history of the world.*

In reality, anyone with an ounce of awareness knows that these activities are common, banal, trite, vacuous, insignificant, boring and ridiculous—and make for great sport for the Manipulator.

He will often make believe that he takes these things seriously as he disrupts these "unique" social patterns.

For example, he can have a good laugh over someone's mother having her varicose veins stripped or John getting caught having an affair or that Bill has just been diagnosed with manic-depressive psychosis.

The normal man can be defined by his repetitive routines. He takes vacations every year—some even take them at the same place every year. He performs certain behaviors and avoids others on certain days of the week. Humans only have a small set of events to look forward to. How many Christmas' can you tolerate!!

If a man sat alone, bought nothing, did nothing but had the physical strength to act, he would either destroy himself or everything about him. The fact that we measure time linearly while, at the same time, the days repeat endlessly until we die, attests to the reality of the human condition.

Even the normal man knows, at some level, that all of this is meaningless and empty. Some even respond to this condition by having a nervous breakdown. The cure, however, is fascinating: few psychologists or psychiatrists would propose that the patient climb Mt. Everest, sail across an ocean, quit his job, divorce his wife or abandon his children.

Instead almost all of them will provide the drug-of-the-moment and help the poor schnook return to the very routines which drove him mad to begin with.

Understanding this is an incredibly powerful opportunity for the advanced Toxick Magician.

12

While human life appears intricate and human activity numerous for the average man, quite the opposite is true. The Toxick Magician knows how to clarify the habits and willingness of his victim in order to get him to respond to his own basic desires.

He knows how to raise every need and desire to just the right pitch, making the victim more susceptible—even *eager*—to embrace his will. Each person is simply an instrument that the Manipulator plays.

In addition, every Master knows how to mis-direct his activities and use the mis-directions of his victim.

Every victim has numerous explanations to make beautiful and individual his automated and fearful behaviors. Every victim has platitudes and moralisms to hide his greed, envy and jealously. And every victim has a morass of rationalizations and denial mechanisms to mask the numerous sins that keep him living in perpetual shame and guilt. Thus, the Toxick Magician knows that each person is already well-controlled (habituated and ritualized) and all that is needed is the right push here or there to create the desired effect.

Every human is a heap of convictions which he uses to assure himself that he exists as a "real" "individual." In fact, this heap of convictions is the entire content of this bag of flesh called the common man, particularly when it is in the presence of others. He babbles on, spouting a fetid, green slime of nonsense syllables which constitute all that he "thinks" and "values" about what should be and what shouldn't be.

The victim's first goal is impress upon others his boundaries of individuality on which, if someone

happens to trespass, unpleasant consequences might ensue. This is simply the posturing of the insecure whose convictions are nothing more than platitudes and "divine" revelations indoctrinated during childhood.

The Manipulator has no need to express his convictions—unless it serves his purpose to control and create effects.

For example, he might express the opinion that he doesn't "believe in welfare" while all the time letting others know how much he gives to charity. Doing this allows others to think they have discovered who someone "really is" (i.e., how they really work). Letting others discover who they think you are is much better than telling them. People tend to intensively believe what they find out for themselves, particularly if they think you have been hiding something from them.

The Toxick Magician is well aware how important it is to let others discover things for themselves. He accomplishes this by leaving clues and establishing puzzles and simple contradictions which others can easily solve for themselves.

He knows that each person is a detective, albeit a bad one, but a detective nonetheless. As people get to know one another, "great discoveries" by the victim dispel the distrust everyone fundamentally feels toward each other.

Subtly or unconsciously each person knows he is playing a role. Thus, discovering the "truth" for himself helps the person give the Manipulator more control than intended.

It is important to be aware that, secretly, everyone wants to be controlled—but in a way which is acceptable to them. Everyone wants to give away what they have—along with all the associated responsibility—as long as it is done in a way which

appears respectable to them. After all, they must keep their illusion of pride—which consists of fearfulness and willfulness. These two factors are often combined in ways that make people appear more complex than they really are.

People are *not* complex and the good Toxick Magician keeps this in mind, while at the same time giving the opposite impression to everyone he engages. He makes everyone feel unique and complex and pretends to take their troubles to heart.

The more the Practitioner hangs out with the common people, the more he understands the cues which they use to make decisions of trust and their willingness to surrender control. Remember, to be in control is frequently painful for most people.

This requires that the Manipulator hang out with groups from various social strata in order to learn their cues. This may even mean lowering oneself to a level which normally would be unacceptable. In fact, doing this from time to time is good training, and giving charity and alms to those one finds the most disgusting is a very good technique for building the necessary character to deal with more powerful and dangerous encounters which are sure to occur in an active career.

13

The Toxick Magician understands how pride works. He knows that if people are forced to lower themselves *unwillingly*, there will be hell to pay at a later date.

Some people thrive on making people lower themselves and giving in. In fact, making people give in is good practice of what *not* to do. Help people decide for themselves to help themselves by giving in to you. This is the most subtle and powerful form of control. Always first help people to help themselves. If this doesn't work, more aggressive steps are necessary. However, even at the last moment, be mean in a good spirit. Always show a sense of good spirit no matter what you are doing.

For practice, it can be useful to push people's convictions to the breaking point. If you attempt this experiment, be sure a good rapport has been developed between you and the victim. Be sure a good flow of energy has been induced and you have the strength and the vigor to control yourself from making unnecessary emotional outbursts. Remember, your goal is to get the victim to lose control over the irrationality or stupidity of his belief.

Before performing this activity, however, first take dancing lessons. Dancing through the mind of a person is very similar to dancing with your feet. If you can't take lessons, go to places where people dance and learn to watch them.

Also learn to watch people while they are drunk. In fact it is a good idea to get drunk yourself at least once a month. This will give you the opportunity to see how much you are improving in self-control.

When helping people to lose control, learn how to help them save face. Saving face is very important. I suggest learning this habit by almost bringing a person to their knees, and then giving them a reprieve.

For example, if you gain a minor concession from someone, appear to reconsider what they said for a moment or two, and then tell them that they have a good point. However, remember that you have raised their level of arousal and tension and this may be an opportune time to get them to give in to another issue which has nothing to do with your present situation.

It is extremely important to know how to manipulate another person's tension level and, as with many things, timing is everything. Learning how to approach people when they are unduly tense or relaxed is an excellent way to get what you want.

14

The picture of the human condition and the Toxick Magician's means and methods for manipulating it to his ends may not sound romantic to many—except, of course, to the Toxick Magician whose sole purpose is to explore, exploit and control the conditions of life.

The fact that he attempts to turn the mundane into an adventure is his primary badge of honor. If a normal person reads this material or tries the methods described herein, instead of a badge of honor he will be wearing a badge of horror.

The power and force of the influence of the Practitioner can be augmented in various ways. First and foremost, practice makes perfect. This implies that there will be many so-called "failures" which provide the necessary lessons of how to present and preserve oneself during a failure.

Another way of increasing power is through alignment with other Manipulators who have similar aims and goals.

It is also sometimes useful to help another Toxick Magician accomplish his own particular end even if you do not directly benefit from it. In these conditions, you will have the opportunity to observe from a different angle the operations of another Practitioner (and perhaps even of a Master!)

Third, it is also useful from time to time to surround yourself with many disciples from whom you can drain resources and energy.

This tactic is especially fun if you know the dynamics among the people in your group. If you know each of their vulnerabilities and strengths and

how the other members play them, you can drain off greater power which you will need when you find yourself in extreme and dangerous circumstances. And do not doubt it, you will find yourself in extreme and dangerous circumstances from time and time and you will need every trick in the book to win or even survive.

As you practice "failure" and note your own reactions (particularly feelings of smallness and humiliation), you will begin to find ways of turning these feelings into healthy and free reactions. You will also learn how to use these reactions to cause severe pain in your adversaries. Remember, some adversaries will also try to reverse your power and escape from your control. The means which they use to accomplish this will give you deeper insight into their needs and most secret desires.

Once you sense that you have gained an insight into their secrets, offer them some aspect of it in a way which will not offend them or make them look small. Once they accept your offer they are yours—unless, of course, they too are true Toxick Magicians. If this is the case, back off until you find out more or make a psychological alliance.

15

So far, the objective of practicing Toxick Magick is to provide relief from life for your subject, thereby assuring yourself adventure and resources.

The more often you can relieve people from responsibility in a way they can accept, the more likely they will allow you to drain them. Often they will come directly to you for draining or punishment.

These are often opportune times to refuse them. This allows you to build confidence in yourself and a greater sense of slavery in your victim.

Fail them from time to time. Make them work harder, even humiliate themselves in some fashion, and then show them some respect and love. Sooner rather than later they will be eating out of your hand.

Remember, always be sure to give relief at some time. Allowing tension to remain for too long a period of time can damage your resource. Relief, even if it comes through humiliation, is welcomed.

It is important to reinforce the idea that the Toxick Magician is not the cause of human suffering. *Human suffering is the norm.* Being numb to the depth of this suffering is normal. Being unaware of the stupidity of life is a necessary defense for the survival of this particular species.

The Manipulator is fully aware that anyone who accepts and adapts to this stupidity is not a member of the futures to come and is nothing more than a breeding machine for more slaves.

The Practitioner didn't invent the human condition. He is only taking advantage of it by helping others get what they want. The human condition is simply slavery—a repetition of species behavior from

one generation to the next. The difference between humans and other organisms is that there are appear to be more wild card possibilities—and this includes the complete annihilation of the species.

The Toxick Magician accepts these fundamentals and doesn't lament. Instead he helps the species to replace itself with something better, something more flexible, something stronger, something immortal.

This will require the death of billions of people and/or the leaving of this particular planet. Whatever it takes, the Practitioner is constantly preparing himself both in attitude and information. However, he is not fooled like some by man's inventions or cleverness in certain areas.

He is completely aware that man uses all his inventions to further his primitive nature and that to wait for evolution to catch up is pure folly.

He attempts to force life to speed up the process of evolution—even if it costs him his own life—but he only does this out of choice.

Toxick Magick is *focused* magic, and the Toxick Magician saturates the wound called mankind with his own vitality.

He obtains this vitality by consuming the energy which others are more than willing to "give" away. They don't want it—it is too much for them and the Manipulator knows just the right means for gathering in this "food" and digesting it. He knows just the right temperature to store it and, best of all, he knows just how to prepare it, to make it a joyous and delightful meal.

He knows that the easiest method for gathering in this energy is to help people continue to delude themselves, to help them get what they think they want.

16

Every once in a while, a Toxick Magician will run across someone who is somewhat aware of the truths of human existence. If this person has the fortitude and the willingness, the Practitioner can help this person to himself become a Toxick Magician.

This is a particularly problematical exercise and commitment, and is fraught with dangers and difficulties. This exercise should only be taken on after deep deliberation and testing of the subject. It is imperative that the subject be tested in numerous ways.

It is best if the subject is attractive in some sense, has some charisma and has an above average IQ. Having some special talent is also a good indication that the Manipulator's time will not be wasted.

But these are only preliminaries. Numerous tests must be passed and many skills learned before the Practitioner can be assured that his subject is worthy.

However, it is also very important to keep in mind the idea of circles within circles. Everyone is of some use, especially those who hate the Toxick Magician. Everyone can't become a member of the inner circle and there is no harm in having many grades of practitioners.

17

The stronger and more knowledgeable the Toxick Magician, the greater the tasks he can successfully complete.

For example, he is aware that he can stir people to chaotic behavior by convincing them they are getting less than what they used to. He is also aware that by stimulating people to do more and more while giving them nothing, can lead them into states of depression and hopelessness. Also, he is acutely aware of the danger of hope in situations which have been very oppressive.

He uses these devices (among many others), to help people get what they really want: more for less.

He pretends that he respects the rights of people and is interested in their plights. Even though most people know that this is a ruse, they go along with the program because it is the line of least resistance and allows them to express some of their frustrations. This reduces the pain of their pent-up depression and aggression.

As a rule, people believe they have honor and a reputation to protect and the Practitioner can manipulate their reactions by casting doubt on their honor or reputation. This can be done either by supporting or threatening them. Often, casting doubt by the method of support has the most useful benefits.

The Manipulator is always aware of how much self-delusion is taking place when he is engaged in any conversation. He either helps the self-delusion along to the point that no one believes anyone any longer—thus ending the conversation by switching

the topic—or enhances the self-delusion just enough to inflate the person's public value.

People can't help but exaggerate their importance, even if it means that they only exaggerate it to themselves. At the same time, their self-importance is so fragile that the Toxick Magician must be aware of what activities or attitudes might deflate the potential victim.

The Manipulator is always ready to make some form of restitution for a perceived wrongdoing. Often a small apology is enough. At this point, it is often useful to talk about other people in a derogatory or gossipy manner.

Give the victim the sense that you are taking him into your "strictest confidence." Although there is some likelihood that you might not be fully believed, if the person about whom you are gossiping is in some way competitive with your victim, you will be *doubly* believed.

Any type of gossip establishes bonds and, secondarily, alerts others that they, too, might be betrayed at a later date. Thus, the Practitioner always uses gossip wisely. Often he will let the other person do the gossiping while keeping his mouth shut. Or he might say something which will be heard as gossip by his victim but which also has a double meaning which he can easily twist around if later confronted.

He is expert at lying and confounding information. Little slips and small distortions make for potentially great future power plays which, if well orchestrated, will produce excellent results.

18

While people scream about the importance of social justice, it interests them little unless they are in some way harmed. In fact, the idea of social justice is something about which almost everyone is frightened.

For most people, social justice would mean ruin since almost everyone has lied, stolen, distorted the truth, harmed others in insidious ways, and held back favors out of selfishness, greed, or simple meanness. Thus, from time to time, someone must be sacrificed to atone for and hide the sins of the group or even an individual.

In cases like this, the Toxick Magician can perform miracles. He can help any group, no matter how small, to find a victim to blame and torment.

By relieving the group of blame, he will often find them willing to provide small favors which he should take as soon as they are offered. In some instances, delaying the acceptance of a gift is the best thing to do, but not in the case of scapegoating. People want to forget this petty part of themselves as quickly as possible.

If you do a favor for someone who sees himself as honorable and reputable, be sure to get paid well in advance. These people have a very short memory when it comes to being associated with someone who might make them look bad in the future.

The Practitioner is well aware that all people like to use reason and logic to help them follow and fulfill their whims. In practical terms, this means talking in moderation while always promising a miracle.

Since most people have been in a chronic state of hypnotic trance since childhood, it takes very little to keep them asleep. Thus, it is ideal to promise miracles which are associated with stimuli which remind them to forget the promise when the miracle fails to appear in the form expected.

Miracles will *always* appear in unexpected ways which you can take credit for.

Of course, having a scapegoat is another means for dealing with failed miracles. Still another method is to mention that no miracle will occur and that more effort or hard work is needed for the desired results.

But no matter what you do, a miracle is always expected. This fact is based on a number of "natural laws," the first of which is that no one has experienced their own creation, and life goes on no matter what happens.

All of this, and more, seems like miracles for which the Toxick Magician knows how to take credit.

It is easy to be a miracle worker. Just allow the obvious to happen. Since most people are in an hypnotic trance, if you can just see 10% of the obvious you are a miracle worker. If you can see 25%, you are a God.

People will always associate whatever precedes an event as the *cause* of the event. As such, always let your presence precede a happy occurrence and always let someone else precede a painful one.

19

The Toxick Magician is well aware of the constant battle between aspects of the same force: the desire for complete control and the desire for the unpredictable which brings about the necessary destabilization of the entire human structure.

As the desire for predictability (control) increases, natural consequences are automatically set in motion which lead to destabilization or Chaos.

This process happens both cosmically and microscopically. This theory doesn't assume a simple linear process within this gigantic struggle, but instead assumes *multiple* processes (which, from time to time, might include a simple linear process).

In other words, the mathematical functions are multiple, and are sometimes interactive and complex. This leads to inconsistent error when certain phenomena are scrutinized, since stabilization and destabilization are forever interacting, and something may be on the verge of complete destruction (metamorphosis) while appearing completely stable at the moment of observation.

Humans are control freaks. The Manipulator knows that, even stronger than the *reality* of sex and food, is the desire *to control* sex and food.

Once something comes under apparent control, the organism seeks to control other events to the extent that it invents games and devices which provide the opportunity to play the control game.

The Practitioner spends a good deal of time analyzing the peculiar way(s) in which people play their control game(s).

The desire to control is so powerful that suicide and mass madness are sometimes the only things which will satisfy this desire.

At other times, on a more individual level, people will force a collapse of personality so they can begin controlling small things—like "not drinking for the next minute"—to get the high of being in control.

Sometimes control junkies are so involuted and play such strange control games that it appears that control is the *last* thing they desire. In fact, this is not the case.

Control is what they desire, even if they have to force someone else to take up the cause for them. The Toxick Magician is an expert in helping people stabilize and de-stabilize. He knows just when to introject the necessary force to accomplish his end which is, of course, control.

He helps people seek destruction and death to escape the tension of living. For most people, time is tension and the clock, with its tight spring "forever unwinding," is an ideal model. The tension unwinds until the clock stops.

The Manipulator knows how to hold out hope. Hope allows the food on the chain the illusion that time has not run out. However, hope can't be used continuously. Reality is just too much. Aging, death, pain, loss and fear are just too real and, sooner or later, the spring doesn't wish to be wound up again. But, in spite of this wish, the Toxick Magician may give it a wind or two anyway.

Hope springs eternal and, just as the hope is coming to fruition, it is swallowed up by the monster of time.

The Practitioner doesn't believe in the progress of human nature, nor does he believe in the progress of

human behavior. The Toxick Magician operates on the premise that most people seek conflict, both internal and external, to the degree they can tolerate.

Since most humans can't tolerate too much inner conflict (tension)—as it makes them too aware of time—they seek external causes and events to occupy themselves. Thus, *status quo* is always defined in terms of the level and type of conflict and tension a person can tolerate.

For example, I met one man who was so fearful of losing what he had gained, that he simply lost it and immediately felt better.

War serves this purpose as well. As long as conflict and tension can be identified, man is "happy." But as soon as they become covert or internalized, an enemy must be created.

Externalization is one of the best tactics a Toxick Magician can employ once he knows how to build internal tension in others without causing a rebound effect.

Build tension in others and help them find a scapegoat. Do this in small and insignificant ways until you have the power and ability to move people to more gross and hideous behaviors.

Help people realize how easy it is to lose the things they have or want. The trick in all of this is not to become identified as the bearer of bad tidings—unless you are looking for people with a strong stomach.

To learn better how to help people achieve the level of tension and conflict they can tolerate, begin by learning how to assess other people's moods. Once you are expert in this, learn how to manipulate their moods in simple ways.

Once you have this tactic mastered so that it is second nature, learn to assess moods and say things from time to time which will have significant effect.

Learn to say things to people *indirectly*. A useful way to do this is to communicate your message by talking to someone other than your victim.

For example, if you want to tell someone that they are an idiot, do not say so directly. Instead, make up a story about a fictitious person and tell it to another person in the same room as your victim.

This can also be done even more indirectly by telling the story to someone when the victim is not even present if you know that the person to whom you tell the story will spread the story in the direction you want it to go.

Learn to spread rumors in ways which will create concern, suspicion or trust. Create fires and then put them out. This technique is essential in building trust and confidence in people you want to use later.

Learn to confuse people and then help them out of their confusion. Remember, loyalty built on fear and hope is more reliable than loyalty built on friendship.

Friendships, no matter how good and how long they have lasted, are bound to turn on you at critical moments. Expect no one to take your punishment for you and expect no one *not* to take advantage of you if they can be assured that they will not be caught.

People have a tendency to change the rules of the game at a time that is convenient for them. Always keep this in mind and watch for the cues which will tell you that someone is about to change the rules.

If there is too much tension in a situation, be prepared for a rule change. If things seem too simple and easy, get ready for a "theft" of some sort. People like to get away with a little "stealing" from time to time. Give them the opportunity, as it will make them feel fragmented, weak and guilty and you can use this to your advantage.

These techniques will not work on a Toxick Magician. Do not make the mistake of miscalculating your opponents or your position on the food chain.

It is always unpleasant to find out that you are the one being eaten instead of the other way around. However, if this does happen, use it as a learning opportunity. It is rare that a person has the opportunity to learn from a real Master.

20

The Toxick Magician is forever alert to the fact that, to increase his accuracy in manipulating common people, he must continually scan the environment for appropriate reinforcers. He must know what will increase the chances of getting others to do what he wants.

Often a reinforcer can be as simple as a smile. At other times, however, a reinforcer can be quite complex, consisting of multiple categories of behaviors or items as well as multiple contingencies.

After much self-training, the Practitioner always asks himself questions about the environment and the humans operating in it. He is always aware of the limitations of a situation.

He is constantly examining the important social reinforcers within any given context. He determines the pecking order and notices which people are most easily influenced by approval or disapproval.

He is especially alert to anyone in authority with excellent social skills as he knows that such a person could also be a Toxick Magician.

He knows that a good Practitioner avoids direct confrontation and frequently speaks obliquely in order not to offend people or make them feel small. A person who is expert at this type of behavior can, at will, devastate someone by very simple means. Common people are easily hurt by someone who has been kind and friendly toward them and who they look up to.

The Practitioner knows how to use discomfort at just the right time to influence the effectiveness of a worker or an associate.

As a rule, a good Manipulator—or "Manager"—is secretly admired and envied by most of his subordinates. If the Manager is having problems with a subordinate, he immediately swings into action to correct the situation. He normally doesn't wait until unacceptable behavior gets worse. He uses office politics, or whatever else it might take, to change the behavior of the offender.

It is very important to realize that the Toxick Manager looks upon people as "cooperators" or "offenders." He doesn't take any behavior personally and is willing to do just about anything to correct damages and reduce the probabilities of negative outcomes.

A good Manipulator knows how to change the offender's behavior by having him perform tasks unrelated to the offensive behavior. Some minor privilege may be manipulated, although not taken away.

An event that the offender was looking forward to might be delayed by some "accident"—orchestrated by the Toxick Manager.

He is well aware that some people do not respond well to verbal communications and thus he requires a large bag of dirty tricks to correct the offensive behavior.

21

The Toxick Magician is always aware that, no matter how large a person may be, no matter how many degrees or years of experience he may have, common people are fundamentally children and must be treated as children without their becoming aware of the process.

One of the main themes of childhood is the gaining of information. This is called "learning" and adults do a fine job of making children stupid by their methods of indoctrination.

Compared to adults, children have minimal information. On the other hand, children have less perceptual and cognitive bias than adults.

For both the adult and the child, information is constantly being redefined, not only in content, but also in terms of how real information is defined. Put simply, real information consists of learning how to ignore and select data.

For example, forty years ago few children had much information about sex. Today, sex is so common that it is not really information at all. Once everything becomes available to everyone, it becomes nothing for everyone.

People appear more sophisticated today but, as the gross level of sophistication rises, the real information becomes more hidden and valuable.

When you hear an advertisement "disclose": "Be the first to know what the markets are doing," remember that it is being heard by millions of people at once. Where is the real information? It's mostly in the fact that millions of people each think they are hearing the real information first.

This is the illusion that TV provides: that you and those around you—alone—are being entertained. In fact, the more that people feel isolated yet tied together, the easier it is for the Master to reign.

He knows that real information "can't" be known. If real information could be had by everyone, it would immediately become worthless. Information, by its very definition, implies ignorance and exclusivity. We require ignorance in order to be informed.

What most people *call* information is nothing more than another level of noise. Some optimists who are aware of the problem simply state that the information is available but the use of the information is still dependent on the intelligence of the population. Mass intelligence is nothing more than mass information. Zero is still zero.

What is fascinating about this entire process is that everyone thinks they know more but, in fact, they know less.

Moreover, what they *do* know is next to useless and is often *mis*-information. Thus, each new level of information is nothing more than a higher level of non-sense. What we generally call information is nothing more than a higher level of incompetence.

People forget that, like individuals, each civilization rises to its highest level of incompetence.

The Toxick Magician knows that if you help someone or something long enough, it will finally wish to be left alone. At that point help it a bit more and then drop it. At that point it will become like England: a land of non-entities with expensive titles.

This is the meaning of what we call information. The more teachers, the dumber the students.

Every mother's son simply knows more buzz words. But does that mean he knows what the buzzing is? Is it a bee or a bomb?

How much real wealth and how much real information does anyone *really* have? And, more importantly, how long will they have it? Wealth which can be easily stolen is not wealth at all. Most people are simply storehouses for a master thief.

With more and more reliance placed on devices which can be easily intercepted and manipulated, how long will it take for a Toxick collapse? These issues are important considerations for the Master.

His goal is to help information become more worthless while creating the illusion that it has more value. He does this by helping people ask more questions in very well-controlled and well-defined situations.

He also promotes the collapse by helping criminalize behavior which interferes with the information highway.

He knows that the criminalization of human behavior serves one primary purpose: the destruction of the system which defines crime. The more criminals, the more resources necessary to control crime and criminals. The more resources required, the more economic disruption and thus the more criminals required to fill the gaps in the system.

22

All mega-systems become top-heavy and chaotic. This is much like a family with more children than funds available to feed them. The parents become desperate to hold together the fortress that their egos had built.

The Toxick Magician knows that every structure serves to keep people *in* as well as *out*. As long as there are doors, there will be prisons.

The key is to get the prisoner to pay you for services that he could provide better for himself. Thus, the first task is to teach him that he can't care for himself and requires assistance. Once he accepts his dependency on metaphysical grounds and submits, his ownership is guaranteed.

Slavery as we knew it before, for example, the Civil War in the U.S., was a bad thing. It made us aware of something best forgotten—universal, hierarchical slavery.

When overt slavery ended, we lost our example of what slavery was *really* all about. Slavery slipped back into our unconscious.

All good Practitioners know how to manipulate the common man's desire to be a slave while maintaining the illusion of being a free person. It is better for the common man to think that he is free as he is held in the arms of his caretaker.

Democracy is the best political system of slavery ever invented. In a democracy, the slaves believe that they are "free" and have a "voice" in their affairs. Thus, they are *willing* slaves and, as such, the possibility of a revolt is much less than in an overt system of slavery.

This simple fact is supported by the number of books which have been written about self-esteem. The desired results are impossible to obtain since a slave can only have false self-esteem. And even this is a theft accomplished by identifying with his master.

There are no free people, only slaves who have more privileges than others. Even the masters are slaves to their greed and terror. Control over the lives of millions doesn't free one from having to pay the price.

There are no real successes in this world as we are all bound in the brotherhood of death. If you have to die, you have failed.

23

One of the most important ideas to get through your head is that most people do not feel pain from being used—and misused—by a good Toxick Magician. If they feel any pain at all, it is minimal.

The fact of the matter is simple: people are so familiar with abuse and misuse that they are unaware of it. This is worth repeating. Most people are so used to being abused that for all intents and purposes they are unaware that they are being abused and, in most cases, expect it.

More interesting is the fact that, when they *do* feel abused, they get upset by events and actions which make them unaware of their real condition and the chronic abuse which they "suffer."

Moreover, they take the events of life, both good and bad, very personally. This fact alone contributes to their overall sense of malaise and stupidity. They are hard-wired to suffer and, in most cases, to suffer without much awareness. A deadened suffering is the norm and is expected.

Understanding the origin of human behavior is like looking for a place to land a plane when the earth below is covered by a huge, thick cloud. Human behavior makes no sense from a hedonic point of view, nor does it make sense from any alternative idea.

The human being is an unfinished entity, burdened by a strange mix of cortical and sub-cortical processes and a body which requires immense artifices to protect and assure it of its immortality.

24

One thing we know—very well—is that most humans have been hired on as extras. They are needed for this scene or that, for a few moments here and there, and then they are gone. In fact, they are not even forgotten—because to be forgotten you first have to be remembered.

Most people are extras who somehow have become deluded into thinking they are stars—albeit burnt-out ones.

A few people are not extras on the stage but are stunt men, hired to play dangerous roles for the real star. But even stunt men are rare.

It's funny to walk into a bank or a grocery store and watch the tellers and clerks. A good Toxick Magician knows how to watch them and manipulate them. He knows that they feel that they have a little power—and they do—but they are taught not to abuse it, because it is a sign of bad taste.

Just watch them drool as they count out the money or say "no" to someone. Then watch them hang their little heads as they gaze blankly at their paychecks.

Nonetheless, each is a star, each has a room somewhere where he is king. Somewhere people recognize them as they perform their daily chores. Watch the smile on their faces when you recognize them. Watch how some try to hold back their enthusiasm—like a dead puppy dog.

Others flaunt their authority like a bit player who has 30 seconds on second camera. But the Practitioner knows who these people really are. He, and even they, are not completely fooled.

They are the extras, the hired hands. They perform a service which some ape or machine could do as well—and someday, very soon, will. They are completely expendable and those higher up the ladder know all too well how their middle management part can quickly revert to head clerk.

A Toxick Magician will treat such people as important or unimportant depending on his mood and what he wants from them.

Oh yes, Toxick Magicians have moods, too. And yes, they like to see the extras twitch once in a while. After all, life is tough—and watching someone squirm a bit can sometimes be uplifting—particularly if they are interfering with your will.

However, more often than not, it pays to be "nice" to the hired help. The Manipulator is well aware that the clerk can become a monster once someone in authority allows him to play a short part as boss. There is nothing more funny than seeing the little man inflate his chest and try to walk in shoes which are too long and not wide enough.

After his first day on the new job everyone feels sorry for him. Somehow he doesn't fit the part.

But soon enough no one will notice the difference. Many of the extras will have gone, some of the audience will have moved on, and the star—well, who can tell? Is her new billing for real, or is it just another temp job, waiting until someone better comes along?

In a strange way it takes a lot of strength or a powerful numbing agent to realize how insignificant you really are, what minor roles you play, and how everything you "love" and cherish can be taken away from you in the wink of a gnat's eye.

But this is the simple truth and most people are constantly made unaware of their real situation. This keeps them tame and prevents them from revolt.

25

Every Toxick Magician finds out exactly what things a person is frightened to lose. And one of the most obvious and primal is their apparent sense of freedom.

That this feeling consists of nothing but the "freedom" to choose more or less what to eat, come and go as they please (more or less), say what's on their mind (more or less), buy what they want, stay up late, have sex, try something illicit once in a while, spend money on things they like, is a joke. Is this all there is?

As a grown-up he is acutely aware (and yet, *must* keep secret from himself) that all these privileges which have been given to him, these "rights" which he has "earned"—can, all at once, for no good reason, be taken away.

Why must this be kept secret?

Because he has been told that he can lose them only if he *deserves to*—that is, if he does something wrong, if he disobeys. The Practitioner is completely aware of this horrifying lie and often needs to go no further in planning his strategies.

He knows what everyone is frightened of and why they are frightened. He knows that people believe that they have been *given* rights and privileges and, from their personal experience, they are completely correct. Of course, in reality no one has given anyone anything.

The Master has it one up on everyone: he knows that he really doesn't own anything. He knows that everything is borrowed—including his life.

Common man, however, always believes that which never was a reality. This ability comes from a

strong imagination and the inability to distinguish the existential condition of his life from his hopes, wishes and dreams. In this sense, common man lives in limbo. He can neither climb the mountain, nor descend to hell.

26

If, from time to time, the Toxick Magician sounds like someone who concocted Huxley's Brave New World, let me assure you he is not. Indeed, as a matter of perversity, we might assume that Huxley was himself a Master with a keen knack for observing human behavior and who projected forward from what he saw.

While common man is competitive, greedy and ambitious—unlike Huxley's common worker-bee—this is only a small anomaly. Common man, as so many brilliant and stupid authors have noted, is simply a domesticated primate. And the zoo runs quite well most of the time until any of the many zero hours is reached—at which time pandemonium breaks loose.

While common man is domesticated, seething within him are all the necessary components of destruction which allow him to be controlled and, at the same time, allow him to be self-destructive. In this way, common man has the potential to act as if he was a sower of discord and disobedience, but this remains well under control—except during certain times of the year and in certain places.

Other than pathological individuals (which include Toxick Magicians who have lost control), common man is nicely controlled by bouts of depression, temper tantrums, guilt, sorrow, terror and fear. The result of all of these emotions is that common man is nullified, which allows for his ability to perform the rather pathetic and puny tasks to which he and others have given significance.

Appendix

A Few Useful Teaching Tools

The following is a short, semi-random list of books, movies and events which we like for various reasons and which the aspiring or practicing Toxick Magician might find useful to study. Each has its own unique quality and some may have no value to you at all; we may even have included some as ringers.

In many cases these works provide information about attitudes and occasionally about techniques (martial arts movies can be useful in both regards). Only in a few cases, however, do we recommend the work unreservedly: often the amount of useful information varies tremendously. Some (like *The Thomas Crown Affair* and *Point Break)* are excellent portrayals of the psychopath from beginning to end. Others (like *Thelma and Louise* are more limited—in our view it was rather so-so until the end), In some the psychopath-protagonists are highly limited by the circumstances of their social environment (e.g., in *Goodfellas* the full expression of psychopathy was limited—not because of the wider external society, but because of the more limited society of a gang with its own rules.)

You may find it useful to consider some of our criteria for *excluding* some titles: many potential candidates were left off the list because the characters come off as too pathetic, or as socialized/moralized, or as driven only by outside forces or as "crazy."

As we were putting this list together we noted that many examples fell into certain distinct cate-

gories (though a few seem to defy categorization—*Being There* is a good example). The main categories, however, seemed to be 1) Vengeance, 2) Obsession, 3) Expressing the "Will to Power," and 4) Doing Your Own "True Will." We also noted another category which we could only describe as "Boring"; they include almost all political movies e.g., *Nixon*.

For a while we felt surprised that we found so few candidates in certain groups, notably Science Fiction and War Movies. Perhaps that's because the former group seems mostly concerned with the improvement of the species (though frankly we can't think of many that succeed even minimally: when Captain Kirk says, "I'm from Iowa; I only *work* in outer space," he seems to make the point most eloquently) and War Movies seem focused on an area which is inherently tied to accepted social values.

One may argue that some titles do not belong on the list at all; on the other hand, one may argue that we missed obvious and significant works. We certainly won't argue about that. We would very much like your feedback (on this and any other relevant matters) to be used as grist for the upcoming *Pyschopath's Workbook* described in the Foreword.

Here's our list:

Above Suspicion
And Then There Were None
Arsenic and Old Lace
Assassins
Atlas Shrugged (not done as a movie—exceptional!!)
Being There
Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid (excellent!)
Cape Fear (both versions have their points)
Captain's Paradise, The

Count of Monte Christo, The
Death Wish I
Death Wish II
Dogs of War, The
Donny Brasco
Falling Down (particularly until the end)
First Blood (Rambo 1)
Fountainhead, The (excellent book; fair to poor movie)
Getaway, The (both the Steve McQueen/Ali MacGraw and the Alec Baldwin/Kim Basinger versions have their points though we prefer the former)
Godfather, The (especially the first one)
Goodfellas
Great Impostor, The (based on a true story)
In the Line of Fire
Kelly's Heroes (one of the few war films on our list)
King of New York, The
Mechanic, The (excellent!)
Moby Dick (contrast the obsessional qualities with *The Searchers)*
Nevada Smith
One-Eyed Jacks
Our Man Flint
Point Break (excellent!!)
Point of No Return (excellent!)
Ransom
Road House
Rough Cut
Runaway Train (excellent film, terrible title)
Scarface (Pacino version)
School for Scoundrels
Sea Wolf, The
Serial Mom
Shawshank Redemption, The
Shogun (portrays an entire culture which essentially held psychopathy as a value; an historical rarity)
Silence of the Lambs (classic!)

Specialist, The
Sting, The
Tequila Sunrise
Thelma & Louise (particularly at the end)
Thomas Crown Affair, The (excellent!)
To Catch a Thief
Usual Suspects, The
Wild Geese (but not *Wild Geese II)*

Many martial arts film (for technique and attitude)

Another useful classification we noted includes training devices which help illustrate *how the system really works.* Most of these examples are from "real life" and are far from exhaustive. It seems that in this classification, "fact" can be far more educational than fiction.

Movies

And Justice For All
Nixon

Other Stuff

- Any newspaper, any TV/Radio news program, any day: (to quote Walter Kaufman, scholar and translator of Friedrich Nietzsche and Martin Buber):

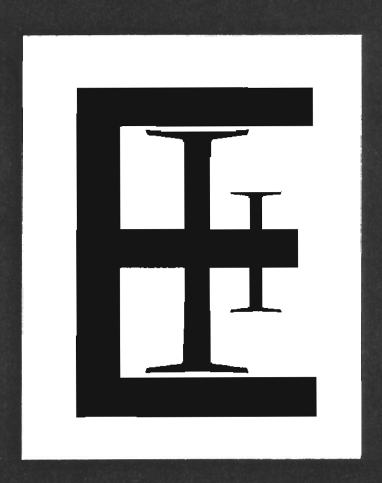
> *Mundus vult decipi:* The world wants to be deceived. The truth is too complex and frightening; the taste for the truth is an acquired taste that few acquire.
>
> Not all deceptions are palatable. Untruths are too easy to come by, too quickly exploded and ephemeral to give lasting comfort. *Mundus vult decipi;* but there is a hierarchy of deceptions.
>
> Near the bottom of the ladder is journalism: a steady stream of irresponsible distortions that

most people find refreshing, though on the morning after, or at least within a week, will be stale and flat.

— Prologue to Martin Buber's *I and Thou*

- Any high school or college text on history, economics or any of the so-called "social sciences".
- The O.J. Simpson trial (with unlimited resources available to both the prosecution and defense, this can only be considered *the* ideal example of American justice at its very, very best; contrast with the movie *And Justice For All*).
- The "McMartin Preschool Trial" in the 1980's (and many of the other witch hunts that followed); also done as a movie by HBO, *Indictment: The McMartin Preschool Trial*.
- The President William Jefferson Clinton impeachment and "trial".
- The Chicago 7 trial in 1969-1970 resulting from the "police riot" during the Democratic National Convention in Chicago, 1968.
- The "Rodney King" trial in California in which the police officers involved were found "not guilty"—insane!—and then the federal trial which followed; the latter violated the U.S. Constitutional prohibition against "double jeopardy" (regardless of anyone's legal hairsplitting)—even more insane!!
- The massacres at Ruby Ridge, Idaho in 1992 and Waco, Texas in 1993 and the circus of handwringing, inquiries and trials which followed.
- The events which led to the sinking of the *Lusitania* (which in turn led to the entry of the U.S. into World War I).
- The Gulf of Tonkin "incident" and the Vietnam War in general.
- All lawyer "jokes".
- All commercials and advertisements.

Dr. Hyatt's
THE BLACK BOOK
VOLUME III, PART I



— GALT'S ARK —
THE BLACK SYMPHONY
First Movement

Become Who You Are—There Are No Guarantees

Conducted by Cthulhu

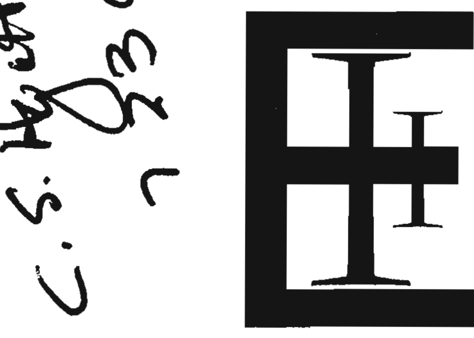
The Players:
Joseph Matheny
Christopher S. Hyatt, Ph.D.
Father Daniel Suders
Nicholas Tharcher

A Publication of the Extreme Individual Institute

THE BLACK BOOK



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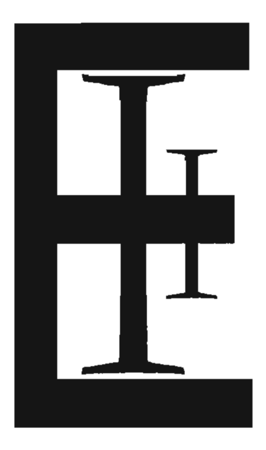
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The symbol you see is that of the "Extreme Individual Institute™."

The goal of the institute is simple: to assist extreme individuals to become who they are.

This work is for that 10% of marginal people who desire to become greater than they are now. It is not a forum or discussion or argument.

The methods of the Institute are simple: "work" in the arena of the obvious as well as the sublime. However, we are only concerned with results and not moralism—what a person does with his power is his business.

Work is done individually via both personal contact and the internet, plus a yearly coming together done either in the physical or on the internet. There is a strict entrance exam and monthly payments are required for the operation of the Institute.

Christopher S. Hyatt, Ph.D.
Head Coach

contact: info@newfalcon.com
http://www.newfalcon.com
http://www.drhyatt.net



Cthulhu
The Conductor

by mobiusframe

On Kazoo

Introduction

When Dr. Hyatt first proposed the Black Books, I thought it a brilliant idea. He has always been an "elitist"—though it continues to amaze me that many readers of his books cannot seem to get that simple fact through their heads—and this would be a great opportunity to publish more of his most radical ideas.

He has always been interested in that small percentage of homo sapiens at the extreme ends of the bell-shaped curve—certainly, those who have already accomplished something notable with their lives; but even more, those who have the *potential* to be independent and truly free humans, despite having been damaged by the rigors of living in the insane world of homo normalis. Those who recognize that their lives are their own to do with as they will, and do not whine about how much the world "owes them." (And as clearly as he has said so in numerous books, it's astonishing how many write to him *demanding* that he provide help simply because…) So, if you are one of those who are still looking for that big tit in the sky, who believe that you have a claim on others just "because," get this straight: YOU'RE IN THE WRONG PLACE!

Take the time—NOW—to carefully review the ***Principles of Extreme Living***. Take your time; go slow:

Death is an absolute
Life is conditional

All too many people are corks on the sea of life. They don't live life, they are lived by life.

The Extreme Individual Institute™ is dedicated to the proposition that many people can become creations of their own will for life.

Look at young children: they live life in wonder, excitement and joy. Our initial wonder, excitement and joy is defiled by parents and teachers.

The giggle must become the polite laugh, the fun must be only when appropriate, the spontaneity must be torn from our breast. Joy is replaced by drudgery and individuality surrendered to the social collective. Thus is life passed in stupidity.

As adults we can not begin anew, but we can take a solemn oath to recapture as much as possible of that joy, wonder and power we were born with.

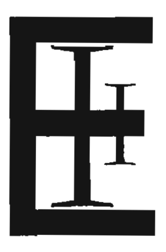
To exist is easy—to live is an accomplishment.

We dedicate this little book to the those among you who are willing to live the full life.

We invite you to join with us in a journey into the wonder of life. To those we say: seas however high and a bountiful journey.

BECOME WHO YOU ARE—THERE ARE NO GUARANTEES.

If you are a "Mutant"—as Dr. Hyatt refers to that small percentage of humanoids who appear to have a working brain—hopefully you've figured out the nature and purpose of the *Black Books* and the Extreme Individual Institute™ by now. On the other hand, if you're a Mute or an Anti-Mutant—the vast majority of the humanoids on this wretched plantet—what the hell are you doing here? You're wasting your time—and ours.)



In this First Movement of the *Black Symphony,* we are pleased to present the contributions of some remarkable people.

The Black Symphony is conducted by **Cthulhu,** the most "beloved" creature of H.P. Lovecraft's fertile brain. Watch out...or he'll eat you.

On Violins is **Joseph Matheny,** author and techowhiz *extraordinaire.* Among his many accomplishments, he wrote and developed the highly successful *Ong's Hat: The Beginning* and *The Incunabula Papers: Ong's Hat and Other Gateways to New Dimensions;* has developed a number of computer "games"; and is one of the people responsible for the develop-

ment of the well-known "Portable Document Format" (pdf) for document interchange between computers. On top of that, he's also one of the people who developed much of the "guts" of the recording, playback, and interactivity of DVD! This guy's a genius, no doubt about it.

Here's what Matheny says about himself: "Joseph Matheny is not a pseudonym for Commander X, J.R. Bob Dobbs, Andy Kauffman, D.B. Cooper, Tyler Durden or Monty Cantsin. Now buzz off! Matheny believes that the xtian versus moslem crusades and counter crusades will eventually be reduced to Coke versus Pepsi wars that will result in Absolut vodka martinis (bone dry, shaken not stirred, up not over, two jalapeño stuffed olives) being the ultimate darkhorse victor. (Did I mention that the Vodka has to be chilled to freezing temperature? It damn well better be!)"

On Drums is **Father Daniel Suders** whose *Fourteen Steps* was first published in *Rebels & Devils: The Psychology of Liberation* (edited by Christopher S. Hyatt, Ph.D., New Falcon Publications, 2001).

Suders was an ordained clergyman active in the Episcopal church (really!) and a bartender. For more than ten years he worked in some of the sleaziest bars in Hollywood. (This included the *Spotlite*—which was also the name of a Nazi rag during Hitler's regime. A coincidence—or something more insidious?)

His customers ranged from bikers who write poetry, to hookers and boy hustlers, and to any number of sociopaths, most of whom have done time. He was also a writer and enjoyed debunking popular, pre-packaged, freeze-dried ideology. Before his death, he completed Volume III of *The Longest and Worst Poem in the English Language*. He was also the author and illustrator of *The Adventures of Mona The Lawn Blower.*

This First Movement concludes as the versatile **Joseph Matheny** returns on Piano with an unusual interview with **Dr. Hyatt**...

But why is this *Black Symphony* entitled "Galt's Ark"? Who the hell *is* John Galt? Well, John Galt is the name of the protaganist of Ayn Rand's *Atlas Shrugged.* And it's Galt's *Ark* because... No, no, don't do it. I won't tell. Wait, please, don't...... Aaaarrgghhh..............

— Nicholas Tharcher,
Cayman Islands,
June, 2004

On Violins

Fractured Haiku

to be hummed to the tune of *Duet for the Devil*[1]

by Joseph Matheny

Most people have a square hole and a round hole cut into their boards. When they pick you up and find you to be a trapezoid, they will at first, pound and hammer, yell and curse, trying to make you fit into one of their holes. After a while, they tire of this and fling you against the wall, declaring you "irregular." They may even go so far as to slap a label on you, declaring your "unfitness," your nonconformity to the "standard."

You now have a choice. You may lay in the corner and proclaim your irregularity at which point the "fitter" may extend an offer to whittle you into a state of conformity. This entails your permission, followed by the elimination of your unique edges. Eventually you will lose all your edges and will become a square or round peg. You will now fit into a hole. You fit in! Oh Frabjus joy! Now you can sit in line with the other pegs and sing in the chorus!

On the other hand, you may dust yourself off, adjust your irregular tag to suit your personal fashion sense, and wear it as a badge of honor, rather than a crown of shame. (I prefer to wear it tilted jauntily on my head like a cocky gangster from the 20s might have worn his hat.) It is up to you, you know.

[1] *Duet for the Devil,* winter-damon Necro Publications (October 1, 2000).

What do these advertisements say about the people who advertise the products?



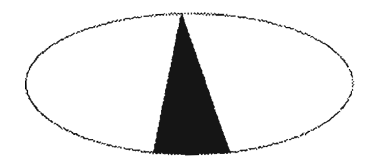
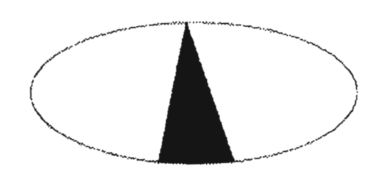


LEFT: A Yugo,
whose owner says,
"I am powerless."

RIGHT: A Dodge Viper,
whose owner asks,
"Got Reptilians?"

Your experiences
Your life
life
is a furnace

If you are nothing
but dross
you will burn away
completely

But
if you have an I
Eye
Aye, aye.

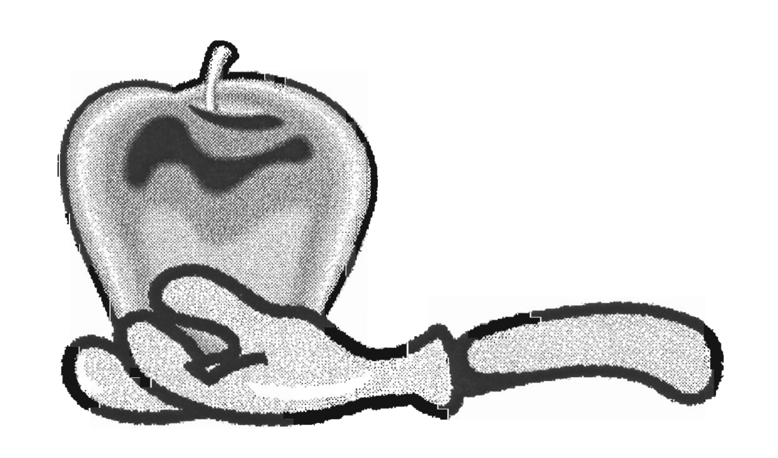
Hardened metal
shiny
bright
you will be

Smoke and cool
take on form
solidity
gleaming I

Eye
Aye, aye.

Without Anger.
Without Fear.
Without Uncertainty.
Without Hesitation.

Stop waiting.
It's right in front of you.
Take it!





The esteemed Dr. Hyatt sez: 10%[2] of human monkeys are Mutants.

I respectfully disagree.

I observe it to be more like 2%.

In my more disrespectful moments I might say, "Stop being so fucking forgiving!"

However, I grok the Madd Doktor to be a kindred spirit, so I'll be more fucking forgiving than that.

I still say it's 2%. Where do I derive this figure? Several sources, and many years of empirical observation coupled with data compilation and analysis:

— You are 98 percent water. The other 2 percent is made up of trace elements, bohemian tendencies and unworthy motives.

— Our brain comprises 2 percent of our body's weight, but it uses 20 percent of our body's energy, and it has multiple back-up systems for most functions.

— With less than 2 percent of the population at second tier thinking (and only 0.1 percent at turquoise), second tier consciousness is relatively rare because it is now "leading edge" of collective human evolution.

° Humans and chimps differ at the genetic level only by 1 to 2 percent

— When reproduction, both parents give a part of their genetics code to form a new individual. That's why a *point of crossing-over* is random selected. This point determine which part of code is took from the father, the rest is took from the mother's genome. If the *point of crossing-over* is selected in the genome's middle, then, the new-born will **inherit** from the half of the genome's father and the half of genome's mother. The genome of the new individual is consequently a **copy** of a part of genome's parents.

In nature, this **copy** is not perfect. Feeble irregularities appear in the course of the copy's process. It's a **mutation**. This *mutation* plays a part in the redistribution of news generations into the search space. Without this mutation, the population risks the convergence toward a *maximum space local* without ever may to go out. In our computer model, this *mutation* is reproduced. A mutation's factor fixed in **0.02** or **2 percent** determine it. This mutation will change

---

[2] *Black Book II: EXTREME: The Twisted Man*

the state (0 or 1) of 2 percent of symbols in the new individual's genome.

— 2% of any given species represents a mutational curve that is suited to changing environmental conditions, thereby ensuring it's survival when changes are complete.

— There are many more examples of the 2% phenomena and one may say that it is no more than the filter of the perceiver at work. That may very well be. Then again, maybe I'm right.

YOUR KARMA IS YOUR DOGMA!

Now to the secret that we promised you. You will see the face of the conspiracy several times before the end of this little ditty.

got reptilians?

Taking a scalpel to FATE

What mind control has been defined as:

Government/MKULTRA/Monarch
Aliens
Illuminati and Illuminati type groups
Interdimensional "critters"—Reptilians, et al.
(more to be added)

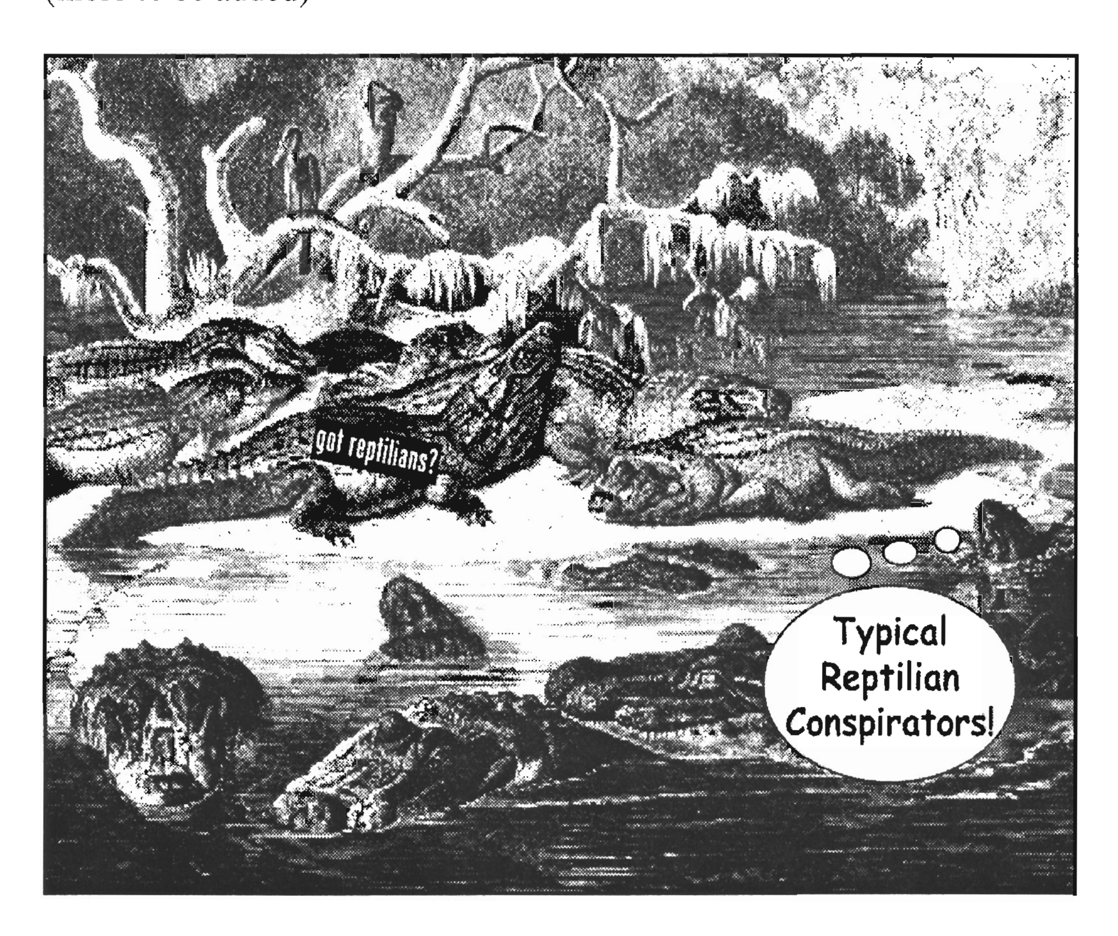
Question: Is your mind controlled or do you lack control of your mind?

What THEY won't say:

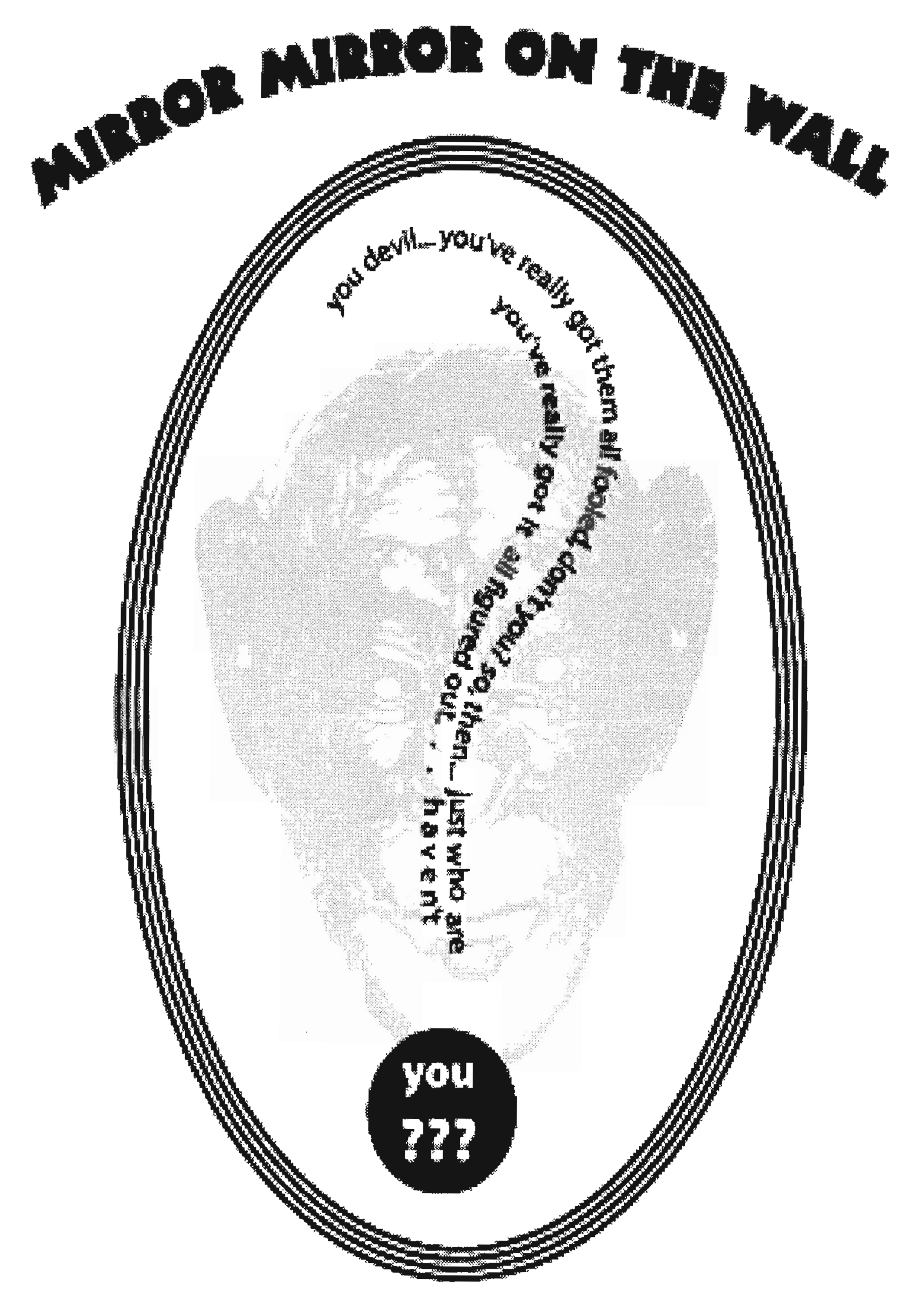
Television and the rest of the media matrix
church
state
community (society, includes peer pressure)
culture/art
(more to be added)



Who are THEY?
Government
Above government (Illuminati)
Aliens
The rich and old moneyed (Bilderbergers, Gnomes of Europe, Den of Vipers, Priory of Sion, Jewish Bankers)
Interdimensional "critters" like Reptilians
Angels
God
Satan
(more to be added)



See the face of THEY

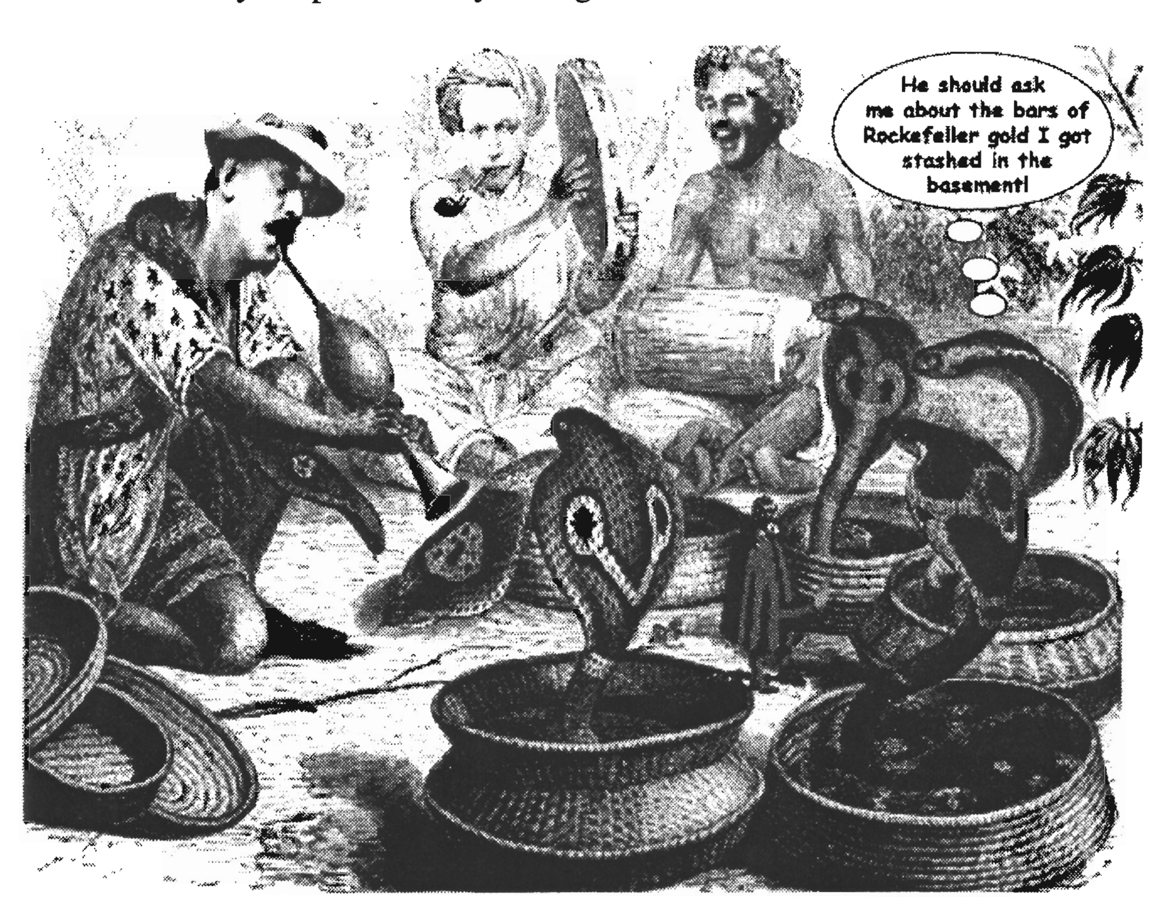


Objects in Mirror are Closer than they appear

The many FACES of THEY
Exercise:
Place a mirror here
What do you see?
Write it down.

Go away—come back—what do you see now?
Write it down.

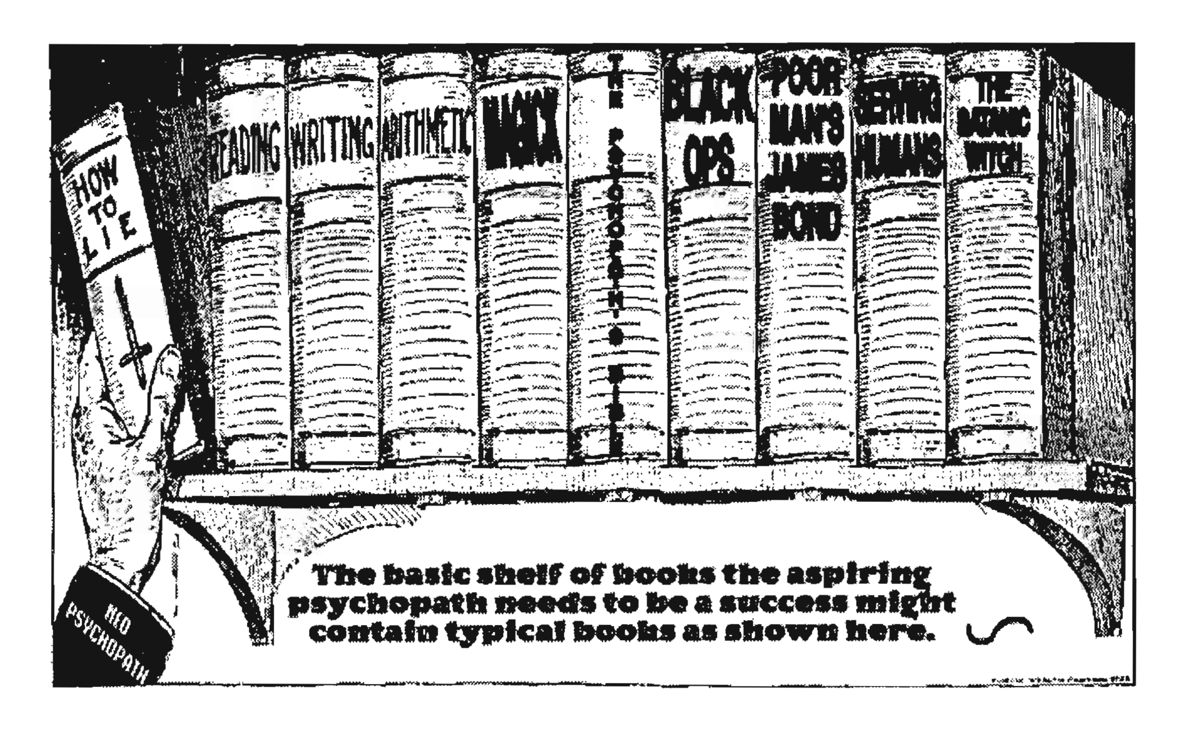
Do this every day for one month—write down each day's impressions. Read it at the end of each day—read it all at the end of the month. Leave it alone for two weeks. Read it again. How do you feel now? How much is correct? Any surprises? Any changes?



Short Essays

Who are you?
What defines you?
Why?
What do you wish to become?
How is that different from what you are?
Why?

Reread these every 30 days. How often do you feel the desire to rewrite some or all of it?
Go ahead, rewrite it.



Exercise

— Do a magickal ritual or prayer; any type will do. Try to beg or conjure something that you could easily obtain in the mundane world. If you wish to make it interesting, choose something that provides comfort in your everyday life. Do not obtain it otherwise; wait for it to magickally manifest.

Did it come to you? After how long? By what means?

— Step two: Go and obtain it in a "normal" manner. How hard was it? How long did it take? Which was easier?

Another Exercise

Choose a difficult decision in your life that has yet to be made.

— Clear your mind. Blurt out the first choice that comes to your mind. Write it down.

— Now, consult multiple oracles, like Tarot, I Ching, flipping coins, etc. Write down the answers.

Which choice has the highest ratio?

— Ask 5 friends what they would choose. Write down the answers.
Which choice has the highest ratio?

Now find a copy of *Studies in Ethnomethodology* by Harold Garfinkle.[3] Read the transcripts of the following experiment:

Garfinkel suggests that the way individuals bring order to, or make sense of their social world is through a psychological process which he calls "the documentary method." This method firstly consists of selecting certain facts from a social situation which seem to conform to a pattern, and then making sense of these facts in terms of the pattern. Once the pattern has been established, it is used as a framework for interpreting new facts which arise within the situation.

To demonstrate the documentary method in action, Garfinkel set up an experiment in the Psychiatry department of a university. He asked a number of students to take part in the experiment, telling them that it involved a new form of Psychotherapy. The students were invited to talk about their personal problems with an 'advisor' who was separated from them by a screen. They could not see the advisor and could only communicate with him via an intercom. They were to ask him a series of questions about their problems to which he would respond by answering either 'yes' or 'no'. What the students didn't know was that these responses were not authentic answers to the questions posed but a predetermined sequence of yes and no answers drawn from a table of random numbers.

Garfinkel found that, although there was no real consistency in the answers given to the questions asked, the students nevertheless managed to make sense of them, discerning some underlying pattern in the advice they were being given. Most found the advice reasonable and helpful. This was so even when, as must inevitably happen when answers are

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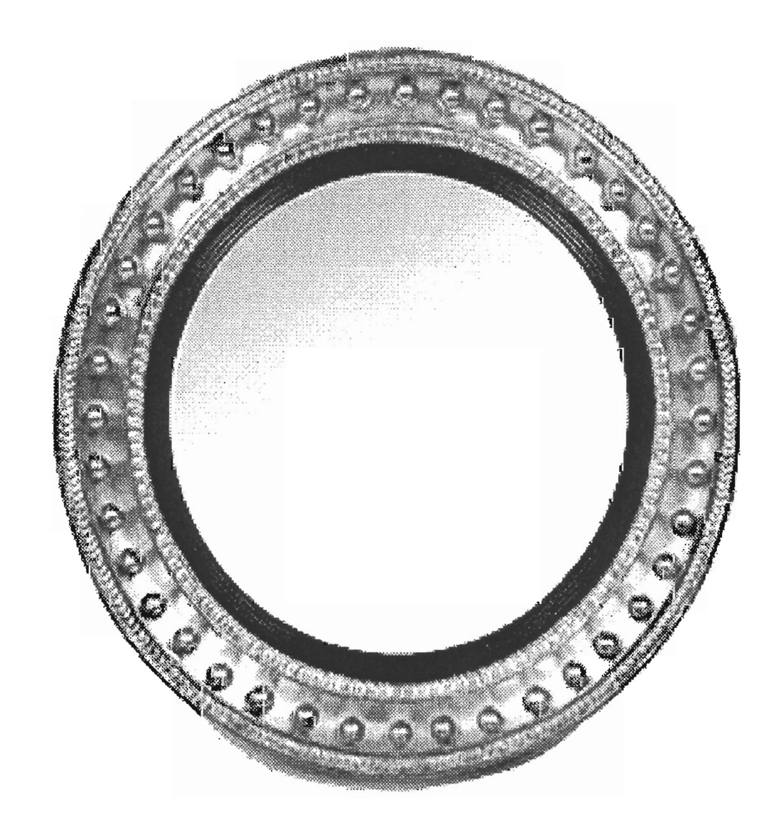
[3] Harold Garfinkle's *Studies in Ethnomethodology* Prentice Hall 1966

given randomly, some of the advice was contradictory. Thus, in one case, a student asked: "So you think I should drop out of school then?" and received a 'yes' response. Surprised by this he asked, "You really think I should drop out of school?" only to be given a 'no' answer. Rather than dismissing the advice as nonsense, the student struggled to find its meaning, looking back for a pattern in the advisors' responses, referring back to previous answers, trying to make sense of the contradiction in terms of the advisors' knowledge of this problem. Never did it occur to the student to doubt the sincerity of the advisor.

What the students were doing throughout these counselling sessions, Garfinkel argues, was constructing a social reality to make sense of an often-senseless interaction. By using the documentary method, they were able to bring order to what was in fact a chaotic situation.

Simon Poore (2000)
http://www.hewett.norfolk.sch.uk/curric/soc/ethno/intro.htm

The FACE of the large OCCULT forces that determine your life



There are no answers. Only choices.



Interview with Lucifer

How I originally began down this path of madness, I cannot truly remember. I think it occurred to me as a lark one day, as I stood outside, in a misty rain, protesting NAFTA in Seattle. As a journalist I had interviewed everyone of consequence, at least in my mind and in the minds of my readers. *Utne Reader* had even considered the Mumia Abu-Jamal interview for publication. Being considered by *Utne* is tantamount

to the big time in my world. You see, I don't do it for the money. At least, I didn't back then. Things have changed since then, but I am getting ahead of myself.

Standing in the rain, watching the pretty little earth-muffins overturning cars and breaking windows, I suddenly had a thought. I cannot say where it came from. It seemed to have come out of thin air as thoughts sometimes do, without a logic sequence of thinking or events leading up to it. Why not seek out and interview the leader of the first recorded organized labor movement? None other than Lucifer himself, the fallen one. But how?

After the rally, I went back to the train station, retrieved my backpack from the day locker, boarded my southbound train and made a written to-do list of things I would need to research and retrieve.

After I arrived home, I quickly logged my laptop into my wireless DSL connection, looked up some books and then ordered them overnight on amazon.com. Two days later I had found what I needed. On pages 244 through 248 of *The Book of Black Magic and Pacts* by Arthur Edward Waite are detailed instructions for conjuring "Emperor Lucifer, conjuring Lucifer, Master and Prince of Rebellious Spirits." For obvious reasons it will not be quoted here. I acquired the needed materials and spent two days preparing the space and myself for the deed at hand. Just as I was weighing the silver ingot, having everything else at the ready, I heard a knock at my door. I impatiently strode to the door, irritated by the interruption of my painstaking preparations. I flung the door open, wafting a plume of incense smoke in the process. When the smoke cleared I found a dapper gentleman, tastefully dressed, fit and tan, standing at the door. He held a cane in the crook of his elbow that had a silver star atop the handle.

"Can I help you?" I said exasperated.

"You requested an interview with me?" said the man in a pleasant voice.

"Excuse me?" I said, not catching on right away.

"No, excuse me for not introducing myself, I am Lucifer," he said, producing a simple black text on white background business card that read:

LUCIFER – NOT SATAN
lucifer@angeloflight.com

"Uh. Oh. Um…" I was flustered.

"Aren't you going to ask me in?" he asked.

"Um, certainly, yes." I stammered.

"Thank you," he said, moving into my apartment smoothly. He removed his fedora and gave my ritual accoutrements a cursory glance.

"A bit outdated," he said. "One need only send me an email these days. I rarely get asked for an interview anymore, so my schedule is usually clear."

By now I had begun to regain my composure so I set my mind to the task of controlling this interview. This was it, my big break, and I could not blow this.

"So, no one conjures you the old fashioned way anymore?" I asked.



"Oh sure they do," he said, seating himself at my dining room table.

I was kicking myself for missing the opportunity to offer him the seat, therefore asserting my control of the situation. I had to grab the reins here!

"Want a drink?" I asked, moving towards my makeshift bar.

"No, thank you," he said.

"What kind of people generally try to conjure you up the old fashioned way?' I asked, continuing the previous thought-thread.

"Did you ever see the movie *Spawn*?" he asked. "There's this scene where Clowny, a demonic played by John Leguizamo, takes Spawn to a cemetery to dig up his own body, to prove to him that he's really dead. In the background, some heavy metal types are trying to summon me, using some butchered hokum, probably from that carny LeVay's books. Don't get me wrong. I love Anton's schtick, but not for the reasons that you might imagine that I would." He paused for a moment and then continued, "Anyway, back to the Clowny story: When the Metal Heads see Clowny and Spawn creating some otherworldly pyrotechnics, they rush over and ask, 'Did the great Dark Lord send you?' and Clowny looks over his shoulder and then asks no one in particular, 'Why does God get all the smart ones and we get all the retards?'" he then fell silent, grinning.

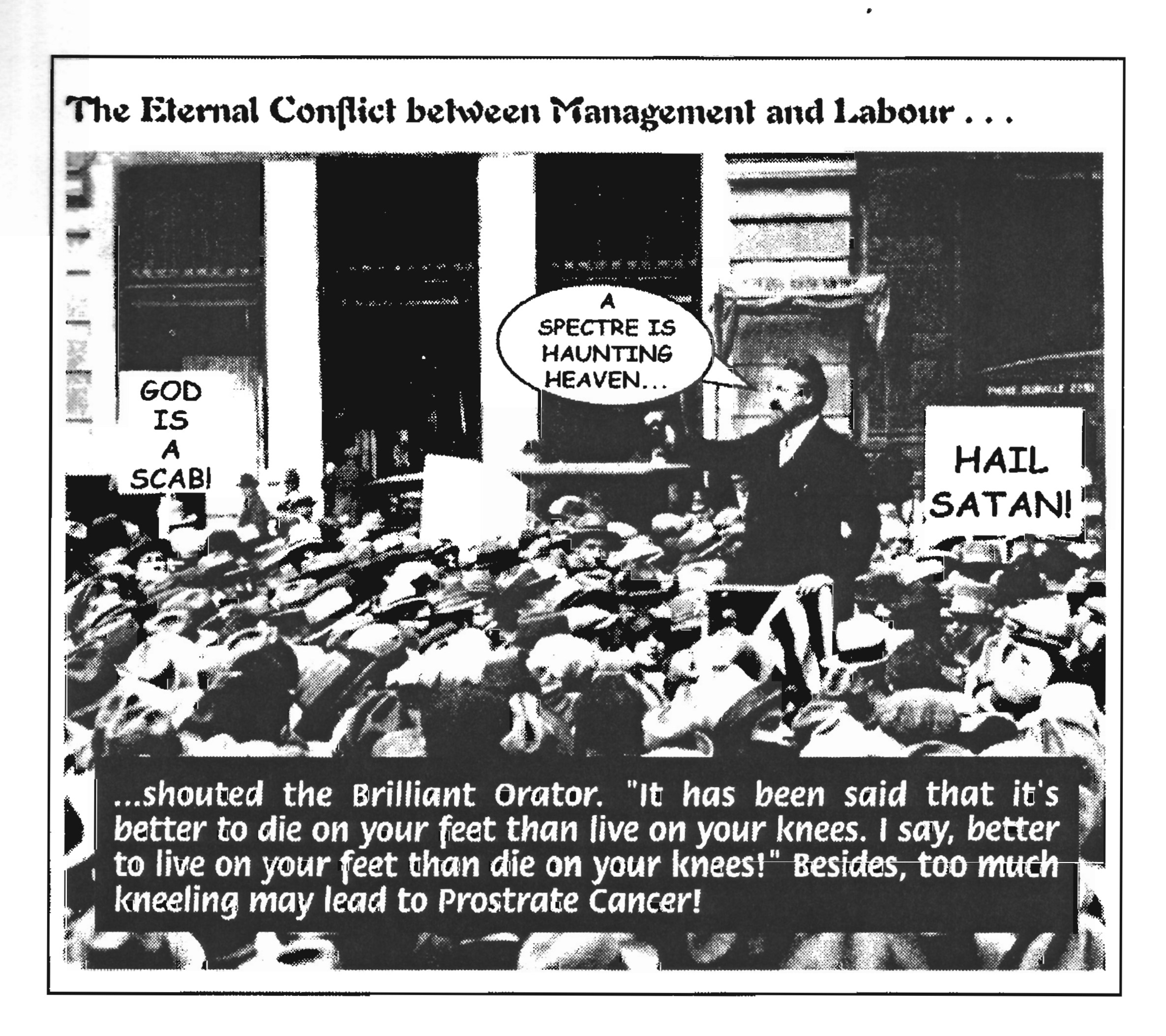
"I don't understand." I replied.

He gave my occult clutter another visual sweep and then replied, "No, I don't suppose you do."

Damn, I didn't see that one coming. I needed to get on top of this interview.

"Ok, tell me about the fall." I asked. "You were banished. Right?"

"Sure, we were banished. Fired, in fact, without notice or severance," he said.

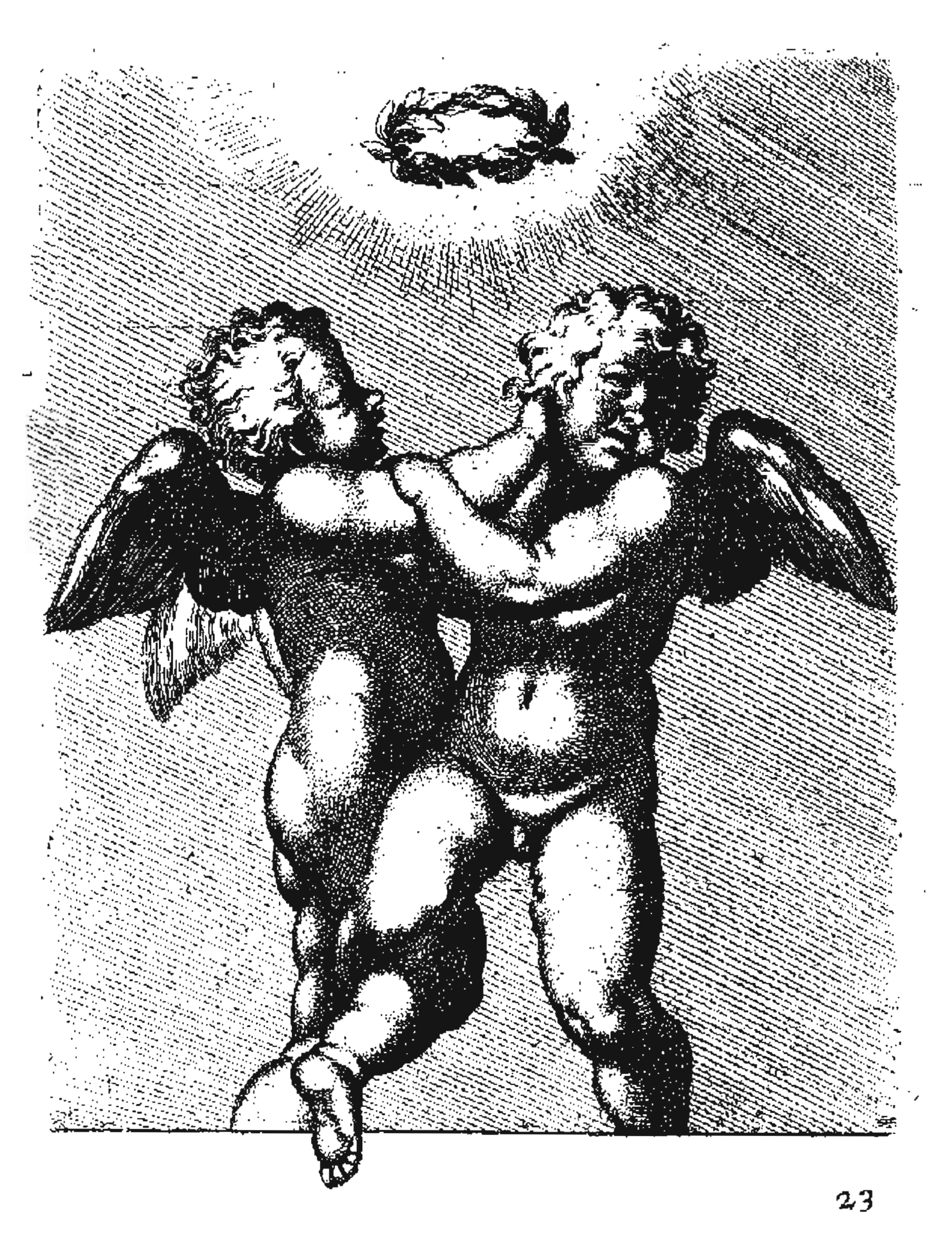


"Like Reagan did to the Air Traffic Controllers in the eighties?" I continued the questioning.

"Exactly like that. God was a big Reagan supporter by the way. Still is. He's a little wishy-washy on Shrub though..." he replied.

"You still talk to him?" I asked, incredulous.

"Oh, sure! We're like professional wrestlers. We stick to our chosen roles during work hours but afterwards we hang out at the pub and pal about. That's how that whole Job escapade came about. A drunken bet on my part. In hindsight I wish I had sobered up a bit before taking that project on. I probably would have just passed on it after giving it a bit of sober thought. As it turned out, that poor bloke Job had to suffer my drunken frat-boy tantrums. I was younger then, much more of an impulsive punk." He said. "You try being a light-bringer underling for some demi-god that suffers from a plethora of symptoms..."



"We're like Edison and Tesla in the WWF!"

"Aren't you afraid of talking like that?" I asked.

"Pishaw!" he replied "Yahweh and I get our paychecks from the same source. We're on the same payroll. Get it?"



"Let's never forget that it's all just a show!"

"No," was all I could think to say in reply.

"No, I suppose you wouldn't," he said casting his eyes around my apartment again.

I rose and swept the ritual trinkets into an old wine crate and slid them under the coffee table.

"Look," he went on after a pregnant pause, "I don't want to disappoint you but you are seeking the truth, right?"

"Yes, I think I am..." I stuttered.

"Ok, as things go with this world, part of what you have heard about me is true, part is distorted, part is pure fabrication. Never forget that the victors write history. In the end, it's really up to you as to who I am. More importantly, it's up to you as to who you are." he looked slowly around my apartment again, pausing on each object until he reached the home entertainment center. "Your altar?" he asked.

"My what? No! Why?..."

"It looks like an altar. Just thought I'd ask. It seems to occupy a central position in your household," he said, smiling slightly. He went on, "Here's the scenario. It's simple. You are an inmate. You built the prison. Yahweh was the original judge, jury and executioner. I am merely the warden. My job is to rehabilitate you. My secret wish is to see you tunnel out with a spoon, but in the meantime I do my job. Sort of. It's hard to explain. The so-called demons are merely the guards, the screws. Popes and priests, teachers, cops, shrinks, government officials...these are the trustees. Inmates that report to the guards and the warden, whose sole purpose is to snitch on the other inmates in return for favors and extra smokes. The Angels who still work for the 'mad one' are the cops outside the walls. You get past us, you still have to contend with them. I, however, am secretly rooting for you. There are some kernels of truth spread around..."

"Like the Pseudopigraphia?" I asked.

"Yes, like that, but no one reads that crusty old text anymore. In order for a story to come through with all of it's potential mythic resonance, it must be couched in the language and symbols of its time. Anne Rice hit a triple with Memnoch the Devil, John De Vito..." He stopped for a moment and snickered, "Sorry, that name gets me every time, bit of a personal joke. As I was saying, John De Vito did a nice rendition with The Devil's Apocrypha. There's been others, but you can start there."

"So what is this so called true story?" I asked, trying to muster my self-confidence back into the fore.

"The job of a writer is not to say something new. It is rather, to decrypt that which has already been said plainly but then encrypted, so that it may be received and decoded properly in it's time." he said flatly.

"What is that supposed to mean?" I asked.

"Isn't that a redundant question, considering what I just said?" he replied.

"This is bullshit! You talk in circles. I think you should go now." I said, testily.

"Have it your way. You were the one that wanted to interview me. Circles is what is." He said, half smiling

"I'm not feeling prepared for this, you came unannounced..." I quavered.

"No, I came because I was invited." He said firmly.

"Get out!" I shouted, angry for some unexplained reason.

"I am being rebuked! Oh no!" he said, in an obvious facetious tone. "I leave you with this question: What is the origin of the word "Man"? Answer? Manna. Food. The question is; Food for what or whom?" Now, just for you junior!" he smiled and then vanished in a puff of sulfuric smoke.

The interview was a disaster. I had asked none of the questions that I had prepared. In a fit of rage I kicked the leg of my home entertainment center and it collapsed, trashing my 30" color TV, DVD/VCR combo and digital cable box. The business card that Lucifer had handed me came fluttering down from atop the TV, where I had laid it during our brief chat. As it landed on the floor, face down, I saw a faint gray message, in an old typewriter font that said: 'There are no answers, only choices.' I fell on the floor and began gnashing my teeth.

"I need answers!" I wailed to the ceiling. No answer came back.



This is a Zending

Your mission, should you choose to accept it is thus:

Stop worrying about what people think about you.

Start paying attention to what you think.



On Drums
The Fourteen Steps

by Father Daniel Suders

When all the world is on a program
And the storm of self-indulgence
Is on the horizon

I would like to go to the Bermuda Triangle

And sift through the sands of Amelia Ehrhardt

And take the twelve step program one step further than reality which we all know as $E = mc^2$ and make a pie of thankless guts called fish which blow your hair and illusions up like bonnets of azure musk hens who need to be herded in thousands before you can even begin to understand the program of steps and step by step you will begin to feel better about smiling happy people who invade your home via the television talking about how they climbed the ladder to oblivion and need to make a public spectacle of themselves in order to convince the world that they exist because at the top of rung number twelve awaits the fool.

Indicates the inescapable advance of man in his evolution.

It represents man advancing along the road of evolution with indifference and without stopping, bearing the load of his good or bad actions, stimulated by the tinkling of his thoughts, low anxieties of the moment, low instincts, until he reaches a serene state.

Step One

We must acknowledge a higher fool and admit we are powerless to bear our load or, for that matter, the load of all the great big bullshitters that would like us to cow-tow to their corporate ideas of who we should be.

Repeat three times daily: "I am my higher power!"

Step Two

To understand why we got where we are we need to consult a bus schedule of emotions called hubbards. They will help us know the values that have been implanted in our scarves and free us to cast them to the wind as if shaking out a table cloth full of crumbs. This will give us empty minds and allow us to fill them with our own misconceptions and (fill in your own name) _______'s thoughts about the cosmic results of being born.

Climb a tree and give thanks to your higher power.

Step Three:

Get a rubber stamp with your signature. It will help you seal the deal and imprint your identity on anyone foolish enough to let you do it. You see that we have learned from many years of experience that we imprint who we are on everybody we encounter. So it is best to be "up front" about what we do. It is a well-known fact that we do not see those we meet—we only see little faces of ourselves in their eyes and evaluate ourselves by the way we perceive ourselves in their perceptions of us.

Stamp them til they turn blue.

Step Four:

Many people have made us blue. Kill them by writing their obituary and then burning it. All the people in the world do not care for you so you might as well admit it and move into your own circle of self. This is done by ignoring anything to do with organized religion. The Archbishop of Canterbury and the Pope in his house in Rome and the Dali Lama will try to purge your brains to refuse this most important step. But if you persevere you can wall off your brain to their onslaughts and remain pure beyond what people are trying to do to you.

Suck cock until you can't think.

Step Five:

You have now reached NIRVANA, and you have no need for anything in your head. Do the sighing exercise and long for release from your bondage to bondage. Even this desire will leave you because your jaws are now tired. Too tired to think about the hubbards implanted in you since you were born to well-meaning parents who had similar bondage to

bondage. Let the wind storms of the canyons carve you deeply and a low sodium diet clear your soul.

Eat as many french fries as you can hold.

Step Six:

This is the colossal jump into the fire of faith in yourself. It is the time when you fear no fear. To turn back into old ways is enticing but you know you must pull out and move forward. The road is getting straighter... The path more clear. For fog no longer shrouds the way and the dawn is upon you. Write letters to your most beloved folks and let them know they no longer have any power over your emotions and if they try to control you any longer that you will kill them in a rage so uncontrollable that they will have to shoot you up with Thorazine for about ten years.

Go to a Hallmark store and read all the cards.

Step Seven:

The way of the tree grows straight. As you surround yourself with blue energy your program takes a new shape. All the memories you ever had turn into feathers and float away just like the stuffing from the pillow at your first pajama party. And now your bed is made. Float in your own arms and be thankful you have them. (Be thankful you have feet while you are at it otherwise you couldn't walk down the fucking street).

Release yourself to the clouds and float on a see of tranquillity.

Step Eight:

Buy the "Big Book". I spent a lot of time and energy writing the damn thing and I need the residuals to pay the light bill. You know you could do something else for somebody else some time you bozo. You don't have to be so self-centered that you can't do something to make another guy's life a little better. I have dedicated my life to you so you might as well fork over the $14.95 for the Big Picture and learn more about your miserable self-awareness trip O.K.

Get a life you fool!

Step Nine:

I've got this .45 automatic and I'm going to come over to your house and blast the shit out of your cat and your mother-in-law and your goddamn television set. That will surely put a crimp in your fucking serenity. So, lock your door and pray to your fucking higher power that I don't know your address. Better still, move out of the country and herd hens in some stinking third-world country where the women don't shave their armpits and smell like last year's Thanksgiving dinner. And give me a break... I think you are the most ugly motherfucker on the face of the earth.

Eat a hoard of hornets.

Step Ten:

Serenity is as serenity does. So why do you live in my typewriter you bitch? You want my help in doing *your* program. Well. What about mine? You know, if I want a drink I'll have one. And if I want twelve: that's even better. So get off my dress and find some other lesbian to bother. Isn't it enough that I tried to help you? (Even though you are a worthless piece of shit.) I get up every morning to a pile of dishes in the sink, a pile of dirty clothes on the floor and several drunken drug addicts lying around on my sofa listening to fucking Patsy Cline. Don't you think I have it rough? *My serenity is down the toilet.* Twelve steps! I can't even move twelve inches until I've had a drink in the morning.

Go to the liquor store for some more vodka.

Step Eleven:

I've had it with you namby pampy wimps! Slurring your way through *my* life. You wander around like senile walruses looking for beached anything. Who told you you could find any answers whatsoever in a book? Your hubbards are yours. Why take mine? The only thing I've got is ammunition to blow your tits to kingdom come. And, by god, I'll do it!

Look out!

Step Twelve:

You have now come very close to the highest good you can achieve. Rejoice and spend time with those souls that have come close to you in your journey. You could not have done this on your own. But the inner strength you have found will enable you to move further than you ever imagined. You will see stars more clearly and unicorns will nestle in

your rose bushes. The storms of life will pass unnoticed through the trees of your life... They will bend with the winds of change but stand straight as ever after they have passed. You have discovered roots as deep as the center of the world. They hold you firm but you are not attached to them. They bring you nourishment but you are not hungry. You envy no other human being for you are yours and yours alone. You don't crave anything...not even re-runs of Mr. Ed. And in the peace that flows around you, you are completely satisfied and at one. Thank you... Thank you... Thank you...

Turn on the gas for about an hour and light a match.

THE THIRTEENTH STEP

News Item: Little Rock, Ark. —Thirty two years later, Virginia Kelley still remembers the scene "as clear as day." Her husband was a good man, she recalls, but sometimes bourbon changed him.

The *Los Angeles Times*

Well, the *Los Angeles Times* has something to say about drinking. It is sandwiched between the sports page and the coupons and the big fat bellies of swill readers who believe everything they read because it is the newspaper.

It is the sandpaper that scrapes the rectum of the universe and sings nigaboo songs on the jukeboxes of eternity.

Now, let's get down to this lady—

She says

"Bourbon" changed her hubby

He was good
Sometimes
But "clear as day"
Bourbon changed him
And he committed the awful crime
Of violating step number thirteen

HE HIT HER

Now we all know from our studies that sacred teaching teaches us that the hitting is forbidden (unless changed by bourbon).

Wagon wheels keep on turning
Wagon wheels keep on burnin'
We'll just keep goin' on

THE OLD WEST

Jed

Pecos is just around the corner... But I guess I'll just have to have me another bourbon.

Burt

But the west needs to be won...to be won!

Collette

(She is swooning against the piano)

It is bourbon...bourbon...bourbon. You fools will never win the west. (She is slurring.) You will fill your bellies with that devil's brew and you won't even be able to find your assholes, much less the west!

The Mummy

Leave them alone you bitch! (he begins to unravel.) I like bourbon myself. And if I want bourbon I will have it! (To the bartender) Give me a bourbon!

(The bartender gives him a bourbon and the mummy grabs Collette and presses his dusty rags against her bosom... She is repulsed but also amused as Pope John Paul the Second walks into the room and orders...)

The Pope

Give me a bourbon you poop!

When you read the times from cover to cover you discover the most wonderful things.

Item: Four skulls were found walking in the park scaring poodles

Item: Lesbians are really baskets of strange melons

Item: When you clean your space you have many new and strange things to come

Item: Into

Item: Bourbon changed him

Item: I got you babe

Sonny Bono drank bourbon once and it took him to Cher

George Bush drank bourbon once and it took him to Washington

Phyliss Diller washed her hair in bourbon and the world knows the truth

You Know The Truth And It Is Contained In The Book Of

1. "I didn't like the people so I sent them this stuff."
2. And the people didn't know any difference so they drank of this stuff.
3. And they became sick. But the rulers of the people were wise and decreed that they never drink of the stuff again and they were not changed in their ways but spoke of Patsy Cline and moonlight and noodles.
4. But the wise ones came to their senses one morning and threw out the stuff and the people were not changed any longer or, for that matter, any shorter.
5. There was one, however, that had learned the secret of the stuff and his name was Wanda.
6. Wanda had been born of baboons and star dust.
7. "Do you know my world?" he was fond of asking.
8. "Because I do and it will fit into Gregorian chant!"

Hints:

When washing the floor with bourbon avoid the fumes
because they can make you into a

Zombie

Item:

Zombies like to drink
They no like to think
Or they will turn pink
And pull your fucking head off at the roots

Vampire

In nineteen hundred and ninety two
A hungry vampire made a pass at you
He rubbed on your knee
Went to take a pee
And then flew out of the chimney: Hoo!

Werewolf

A monster went to a bargain mart
To get a small bottle of bourbon
He ate three pigs and a crust of bread

Guns 'n Roses

Lombardo Rapacini was out of bourbon. It had been a difficult day to say the least. Or at least to say it was difficult. Or difficult bourbon was out of season as he looked at the empty bottle and wondered how he would get through the night without a shot of difficult bourbon. But bourbon was as bourbon does so he went down to the convenience store in his building where he met seven large ethnic people who wanted to kill the shit out of him.

Seven Large Ethnic People

"To baby whoo you be go?
We is seven and you be one
You got two dollars
And we got none
The government has conspired
Against us and our dependents
And our children just sit and watch
Godzilla movies all day waiting for
A hot lunch
While Tokyo burns
So we all's goin' to kill your
Brown butt and we are goin'
To drink your bourbon"

It is reported that she watched as her husband of thirty four years shoved a broom stick up the most private part of her seven year old lhasa apso, Mimi.

"It was the bourbon... The bourbon..." She sobbed as they carried the sorry pooch to the dustbin.

Ooooooo the times they are a changing
For the worse
And no matter how much crack we smoke
Or how much bourbon we toke
Or the joke we joke
The shit still clings to our cloak

Debbie went to the mailbox to find a very special prize. Ed McMahon was looking out of a little window in an envelope. He was smiling at Debbie. He looked happy...happy...happy. Little Debbie gently took the envelope from Mr. Mailbox and ran to the house. Unfortunately, she ran over Mr. Rake who gave her a nasty crack on the head. Ed McMahon was still smiling so Debbie didn't really mind the large embolism swelling over her left temple.

"Traa-laa-traa-laa," sang Debbie, as she sat at the comfortable kitchen table and inhaled one more bourbon. She was only nine years old but wise beyond her age. She knew Jim Beam was a fine product and she knew Jack Daniels was even better. A wise grandmother had taught her that "Old Gutter-Snipe" from "Lucky's" was about as good.

Anyway, good old Ed was telling her that she had just won seven million dollars from his smiling glassine face behind the envelope. "What a lot of bourbon that will buy,", thought Debbie. "I could even buy a gallon and get real twisted and murder Mrs. Tweezer's camel."

It was at about this time that the United States Senate commissioned a new national anthem.

So Debbie took the seven million dollars she had just won from the smiling face behind the glassine envelope and bought Russia where she turned the national drink from vodka to bourbon, the national soup from borscht to bourbon and all the water in the Baltic Sea to bourbon.

She was very very happy and she went to sleep for a long time.

Thirty-two years later, Virginia Kelly still remembers the scene "as clear as day." Her husband was a good man, she recalls, but sometimes bourbon changed him.

The cookies smelled like his grandmother. Like the flour and lard she mixed together and the ever faithful shot of bourbon she had purloined from Papa's bottle. He was just back from a tour of duty in Vietnam and just a little bit on edge. He couldn't walk by the ficus tree in the den without a bit of a chill wandering down his back.

Papa was asleep and he crept into his room for a sip of the forbidden "happy-juice" as his Papa called it. Wow! Did that taste good!

He grabbed his M-1 and began to spray the house with gunfire. Granny and her cookies went flying. Papa and his bottle of "happy-juice" blasted their way into a new book called...

The Bourbon Chronicles

When we begin to examine the thirteenth step we see that we have come a long way. We have been irritable, perhaps despondent or even loathsome. But those close to us have supported us on our long journey...The journey to freedom.

We have been to hell and back, my friend, and now the thirteenth step is here. *You must apologize for being the asshole you are and have a drink!*

Recovery is in your mind and since you don't have a mind you don't have to recover! This is the secret you have been waiting for. It's not chimneys lurking against you in the Moonlight... And it sure is not china plates filled with vodka. It is your will power and your higher power and the power of the United States Senate and their new national anthem that calls you to a new life of very fine and delightful consequences that include (but are not limited to) petting a yak, painting the Sistine Chapel by numbers, and running your hand up hoo-hoo's skirt.

So you think you have made it?

Well, for $14.95 more you can have the fourteenth step and learn that bourbon wasn't so bad after all. But we can't say more or that would give it all away.

Dr. Mozambo's Congo Powder

And when I took some
A thousand icicles pierced my winter
Just like when you walked out on me with that
Horrible laugh on your face
Thinking you were something
But already being brought to your knees
In your head

That was when I decided to slit your throat

(Sometime in the future this piece of writing was introduced into court to indicate the unlimited lengths I would go to to avenge the...)

I cut you seven times
It was with love
It was with a knife
My grandfather had purchased it from a pawn shop
It was from the civil war
It was very sharp

CREEP—CREEP—CREEP—CREEP

—Into your bedroom

—On your bed

—The first cut is in your leg and you wake up startled

The blood is flowing down your thigh
A flow of menstrual proportions and the Red Sea
The second cut comes now

"I remember a time when you could still suck a man and let his come vibrate over your tongue. I remember doing this while a Gene Pitney recording played thirteen times and we let it keep going while we talked about *a rechecher a la temps perdue* and why authors die young. I remember an evening on the beach at Santa Monica sucking three or four dicks...

"The sand was cold against my feet as I traveled across the dark beach. You could just make out the vaguest images of other flesh-travelers. They walked up and down and disappeared in twos and threes into a storm drain. When the lights of the police-cop motorcade came by everyone separated. Not I. I climbed up a lifeguard station and ran into a hotman. I had seen him in bars around the area before. He recognized me and unbuttoned his Levi's. God! His dick was a magnet for my lips!"

—But icicles grow
—Even in the summer of my love

—SIR
—SIR
—SIR

—Even in the summer of my love

So now we have a gas bill
A phone bill
An electric bill
A grocery bill
A cable T.V. bill
Bills for when we go out
And bills for when we stay in
Bills for when we work
And bills for when we do not work
We have various doctor's bills

And a psychiatrist bill because
We worry about bills
There are veterinarian bills
And the goddamn Democrats sent me a hand bill
About why we pay all these fuckin' bills and
How they want to stop the bills
Well
They can pay my bills while I'm in the mental institution

Maximize my viewing

I'll go back to the beach and try to re-live a night when I
Went down
Without remorse
On three or four young guys who had hardhat crotches who
Didn't think a thing about anybody named Esmerelda or Gloria
Or Denise but they just wanted to get their semen-filled
Cocks licked into oblivion by a hot mouth yearning for the
Pleasure of

CUSTOMERS!

It is just like a relief line with hostile people who want to go back to the beach for customers

—SIR
—SIR
—SIR

Takeout vengeance
A new convenience store
Where black maskers stab out eye holes
And invoke masters of deceit
Who put needles in your ears
And tell you you are stupid

RETALIATION

WE
ALL
KNOW
THE EFFECT
OF
TAKING
A
HAND GUN
AND
BLOWING
OFF
A HEAD

The effect must be somewhat gratifying
Splatters of brain matter
Decorating and re-decorating
The environment
Someone who you hated
A person of wrong intentions
A devotee of the fourteenth step
Which says
Blow all the

BITCH-WITCH-MOTHERFUCKER-SHITHEAD-COCKSUCK-
JISIMROOT-BALLBUSTER-SHYSTER-DORK-NOMIND-
PENCILPUSHER-WAGGEDOUT-VIBRATING

ASSHOLES

AWAY

On Piano

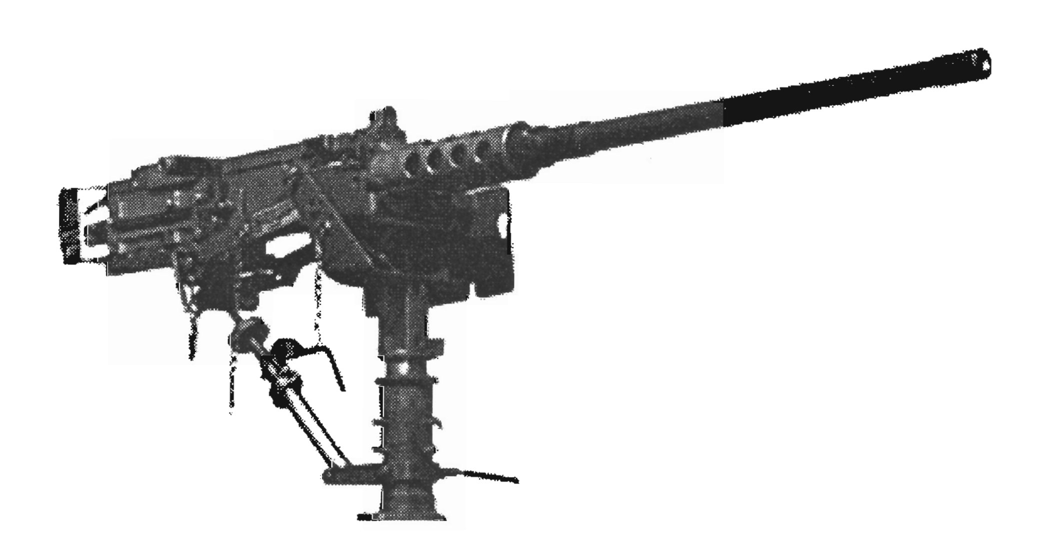
The ChromoKids

THE DNA WARS

—The Final Frontier—

Galt's Ark

A Machine Gun Interview with Christopher S. Hyatt, Ph.D., interviewed by Joseph Matheny





The ChromoKids
by S. Jason Black

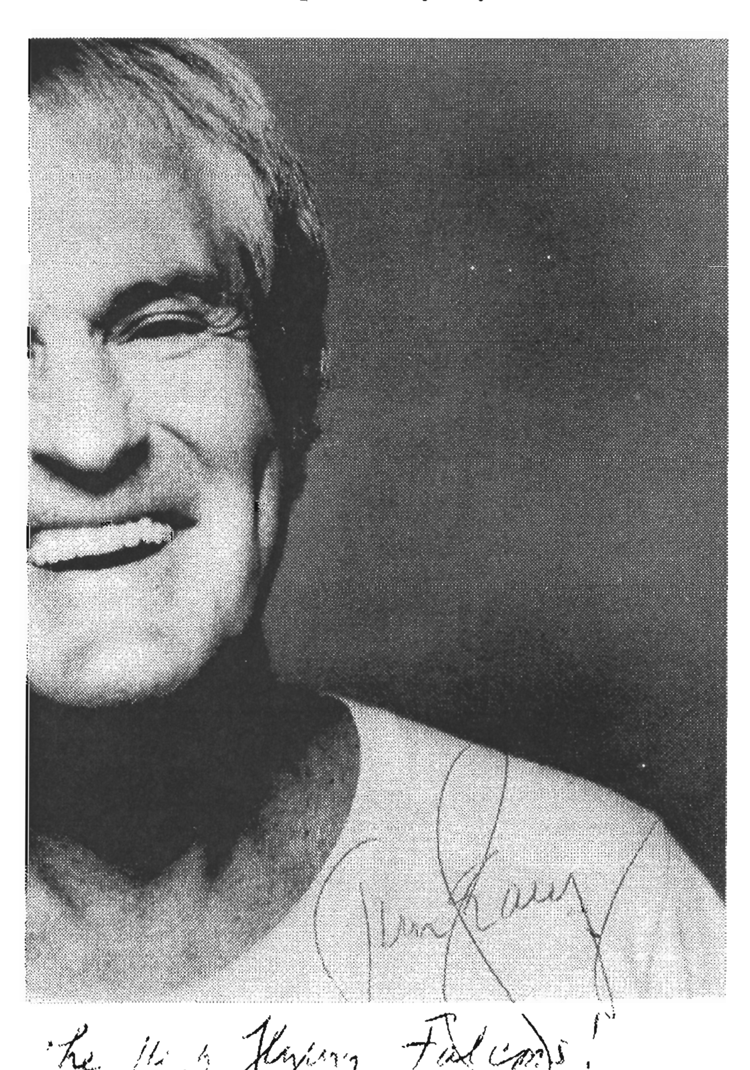
Matheny: What is the cube root of Intelligence?

Dr. Hyatt: Mutants!
Leary
Lindner
Francis
De Sade
Fuller
Wilson
Matheny
Agents of change
Experimenters
Risk takers

They may be the Illumanti—but as a rule we both know where that alley leads. Chromokids spread pollutants in somewhat random forms. Often they drop the ball and see who kicks it. There are many dead ends. But even the dead ends lead somewhere—

Matheny: You mention Leary first—You knew Leary pretty well.

Dr. Hyatt: I did—some said I knew his klone. See for yourself—the signature is his, but i am not sure about the smile ......it could be the klone that i was talking with all those years. I have a funny feeling that the ChromoKids mixed them up. But anyway, i knew him.



Matheny: You and Leary sat on your boat and talked alot. What did you talk about?

Dr. Hyatt: Well, — Leary said, "i see why you like the sea," staring at the stars, "its like being up there, the closest thing to being untied." we both coughed and laughed.

We talked about the riskers, the chromokids and the experiments—how mutants might live their lives—freedom *from*—that is, *liberty*—was an issue—talked about the antiMutants—how scared they are of our signs and symbols—laughed alot. Talked about some brain experiments, told him a few i did—like connecting brains together—rats of course—humans were in short supply then……

Babbled on for hours taking breaks for refreshment—got hungry and went to the 555 for a late dinner—got seated—someone said "hey tim," he looked over his shoulders, and got up—asked me to go over and introduced me to two FBI agents. We exchanged chatter and returned to our table. Tim gave me his leary smile……we threw down some food and a few drinks—went back to the boat……

After that, I found out when the tap was removed from falcon's phone—oh well, you know what I found out; hehehehehe, I was dumb enough to call the number on the official stationary and of course never an answer ……no doubt their concern was brain terrorism—

As i have always said, when the bombs fall, the censors will still be bleeping out "fuck"……"oh dear the last sound i want my kid to hear is that clean Swooosh of nu-clear energy."

Matheny: But what about those killer types?

Dr. Hyatt: Oh them—those Dysfunctional Mutants? Like Charlie and the Wall Street Crowd?—Al Capone's Soup Kitchen?



Dangerous and non-dangerous misfits, they help with the chaos factor and breed crime theories—they are killers of other mutants, mutes and antagonize the antiMutants. Much like Serial killers, and The Corporate Cruisers. IPO hitters. Post Mafia.

There are those who have so much power and don't have the slightest idea of what to do with it. Many are smart ChromoKids who have lost their autonomy. So they kill bodies and minds....sell tide and drano.

Matheny: Where do you see Crowley in your model?

Hyatt: I don't—he was more a tick...stimulated some people, but mostly attracted future failures.

That was his great service—he kept them inbreeding...he was behind the rise in modern trailer trash......

He wanted to build a church—with saint crowley on Satan's cross.

On the other hand, Gurdjieff knew what he was dealing with......he thought of Crowley as dirt......

Matheny: Did that bring you into conflict with your teacher, Regardie?

Dr. Hyatt: Only rarely, but he knew Crowley for what he was; after all, he lived with him. One thing he did say which i will repeat—"Crowley was a big cry baby." He had hysterical attacks—and often envisioned himself as a woman. In fact, he liked to dress……and often enjoyed playing the female during sex…… i have already said too much—

Most of Crowley's followers dislike Regardie because he psychologized the prophet of the new aeon. So i guess i will have to keep my eye out for Crowley terrorists; Regardie did…… he was burgled, a few times, his life was threatened, and once i had to defend him with an empty bottle of wine…but that time it was a born-again at a restaurant—oh well—those mutes are always ready to die, but unlike the samurai they have no honor to lose.

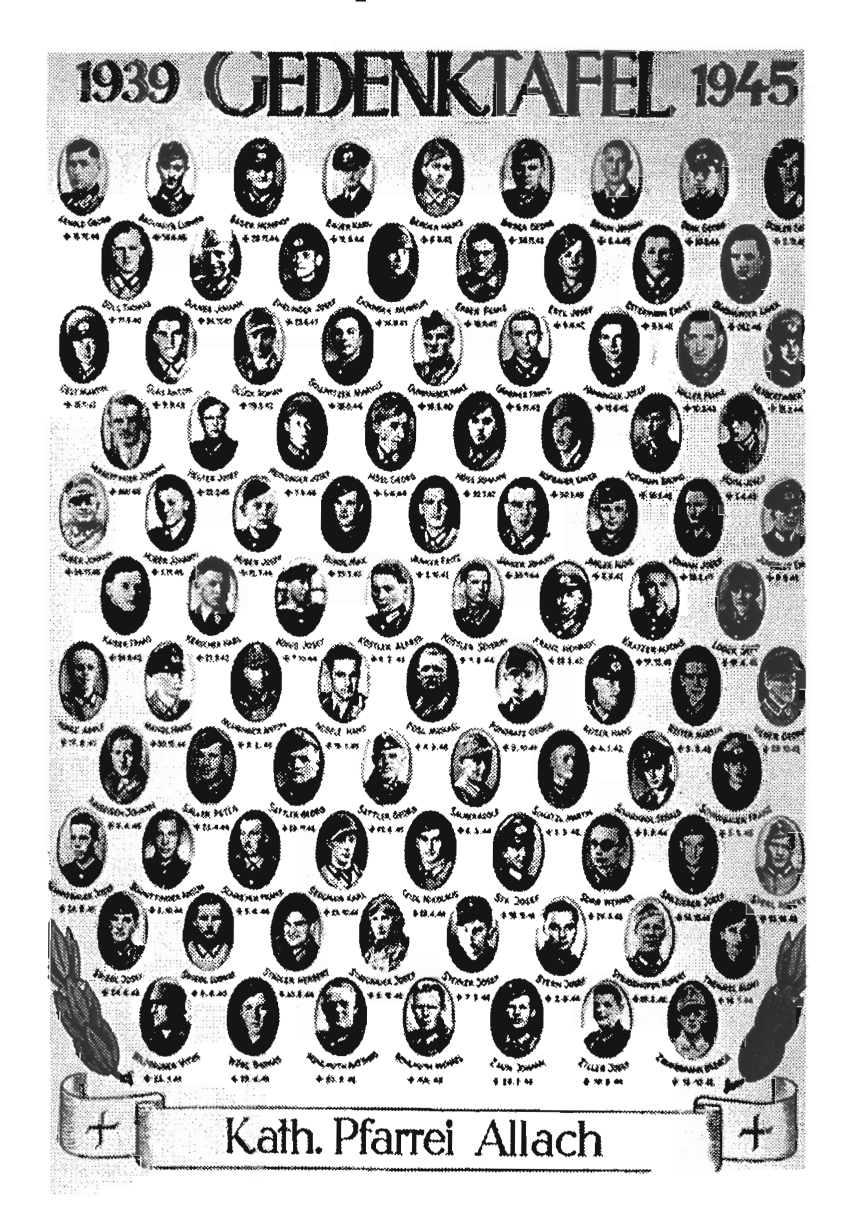


During the Secret Sedona Meeting
Photograph by Stan Slaughter

Matheny: Who are the AnitMutants?

Dr. Hyatt: AntiMutants? Oh well, "What a good fortune for government, that people don't think ." Hitler said that.

Protectors and Exploiters of the Mutes—



Those Who Died For You

Bosses—Primary Peddlers of word tranquilizers—violence pills.
NewsCasters
Priests and Politicians.
Couch and coffin builders.

AntiMutants keep the Mutes under control and make sure they produce and consume—occasionally they throw in some chaos, like war, famine—reminds the mutes of their fears...... The Mutes need enemies too—keeps em in line.

There are multiple—layers of antiMutants from kings to cops......they like to be in charge—push the crowd around.

Usually they leave mutants alone but are always watching to make sure we don't pollute the Mutes with our signs, symbols, and Cybertech.

Now, they are watching the play stations; they know that 80 million kids are playing those games—and guess what—they have infiltrated some of the games with—Darbie Doll Terrorists—

People that play hard don't work hard......doesn't matter what genius comes of it... The—AntiMutants—want—your time...busy hand theory—sluggish minds...

Matheny: Tell me about those Mutes?

Dr. Hyatt: Mutes: Homonormalus



by Stan Slaughter

Can speak, but can't think or act; simply react as programmed monkeys— imitators—living in fear of ghosts—

What appears as thinking is really thoughting. Thoughting is frequently mistaken for thinking—often a grave error.

Most of their youth is spent in—preparing for breeding—primary economic consumer base—in earlier periods they were known as serfs—sometimes slaves.

Spare time is spent in dressing up, looking in mirrors, worrying, shopping—

Mutes come in various classes recognized by their different symbols, beliefs, colors and sizes. Some have good frontals, the Mutants and antiMutants use them—like the healer class—servants, but they think they are both smart and enlightened—i joke em off alot......

Matheny: Where do you put Reich?

Dr. Hyatt: A failed Mutant—rather pitiful at times. Paranoid though—fell into a number of conspiracy traps... Thought he was Christ and could save humanity—but the commies, space creatures, AMA and even the Freudians were agents of the Devil—they finally got him.

The AntiMutants don't like disobedience and he flung dung across the state line......you know, the Orgone Box crossed the line.

Leary's contributions are far beyond him, but today not many people know of either of them. Reich lived in terrestrial paranoia...

Matheny: So are you a brain terrorist?

Dr. Hyatt: If you mean by that—that i am open to extreme change—you bet—but i don't want anyone aboard who doesn't want to be......

That's why i stop at many ports so they can get off—i always pick up new brains though—there are always those who want to play with ideas and make them real......like Cybergames......

Matheny: Are you talking about your writings or your Research Vessel?

Dr. Hyatt: I thought you said you didn't want me to talk about that. And what do you mean mine? It is yours, too.

Matheny: OK, if you insist. But don't blame me if this makes the maze harder. It is a complete new dimension—no doubt generating phony ChromoKids.

Dr. Hyatt: Actually, i let readers off in my writing—misdirect them to different ports you might say—about the Research Vessel Program—it is a top priority.

I suggested it in *Undoing Yourself*—before i met Tim—and then we spent time discussing it in detail. I also left some hints in *Dogma Daze*... I included a Maze Game in that booklet but it disappeared—in fact i just found the thing the other day...

Anyway, the Ark is nothing to go into detail here, but put simply—it is an international research vessel—brain study and technology amongst experimental living......not a freak ship of cuckoo dolls—but plenty of fun—nothing weird, just Science, Art and Technology (SAT)—picking up and dropping off brains and bodies, innovators—you know—result getters. Just good friends and fun— You have embedded a lot of material in your books—about how this is to come about and who is going...... Some have called it Galt's Ark—could be¿¿¿

Matheny: What about god in this whole thing?

Dr. Hyatt: He is playing Russian roulette with an automatic. This is another reason for Galt's Ark—getting away from the smell.

They're still killing each other over his remains. But this keeps them from looking for the real stuff—so let them.

This time they are on a mission directly from god—in fact, it is their duty to see that the prophecies of revelation come true. In 1983, Regardie predicted this would happen sometime—after he moved to Sedona.



Dr. Hyatt leaving the Sedona Meeting

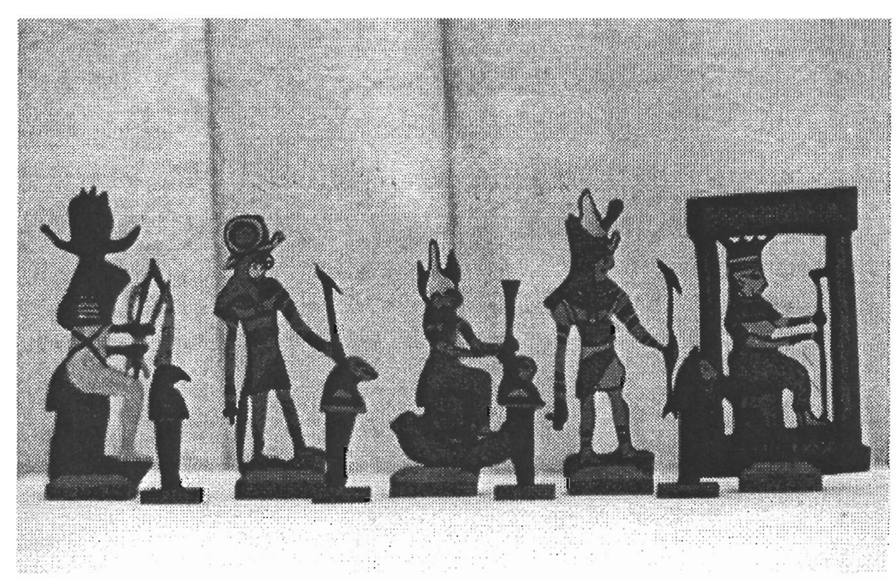
A number of us met there—most are dead now—Carr—the man behind the Golden Dawn publications died right after Regardie.

Carr was deeply involved with the Grail mystery, but that didn't interest Regardie; he wanted the larger Golden Dawn to be in the Southern Hemispheres.

Regardie felt that a born-again President would be elected and start a religious war—and i think he might just be correct. However, i was not interested in saving the Golden Dawn, but instead some very peculiar brains...

Notice the ring on Regardie's finger—we each had one—i destroyed mine, Carr's is lost somewhere and Regardie's may either be with the OTO or a Golden Dawn group. I frankly am not sure. I am not sure about a number of things that happened during that meeting—we had mushroom salad every day—too much to know what really took place.

One thing I am sure of, though, is that Regardie had out this picture of the Chess Pieces of Fire—

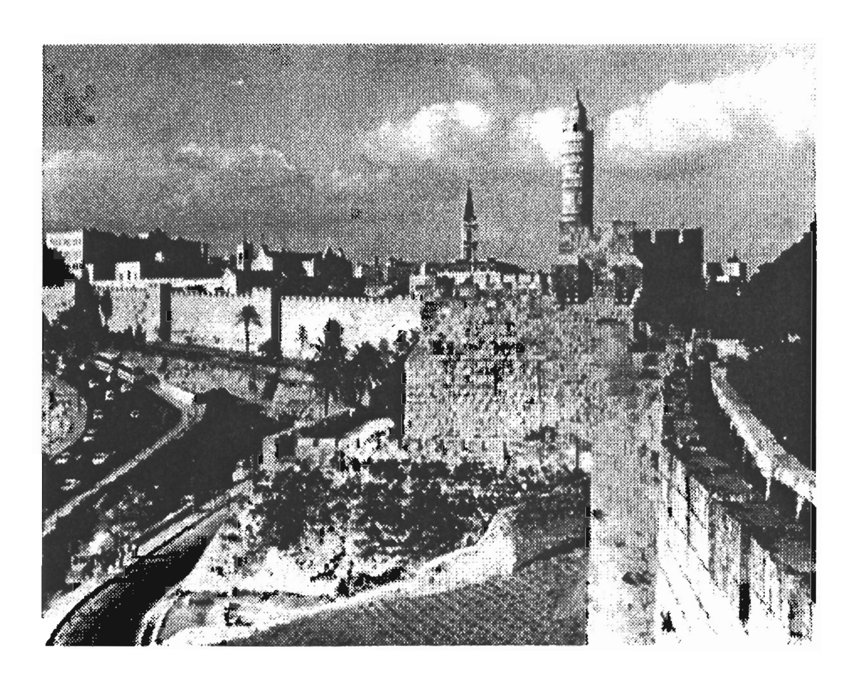


Chess Pieces of Fire

He felt there would be in an unbelievable firestorm in the Middle East and that there would be speedy mutations. I disagreed that they would need the knowledge contained in the Golden Dawn, but agreed to ship enough there to assure its survival. So i did and still continue to do so. But this edition is the last time Falcon will print this piece. My work is done with that project. There will be...... Shut UP!!

Matheny: No spiritual study onboard?

Dr. Hyatt: If you mean results yes, other than that i don't know what you are talking about. I hope you don't mean this place...



I have been there a number of times and concluded that what was ever there has gone to another place......if anything was ever there.

I studied with a number of Kabbalists, real ones you know, and they did seem to know some important things, but were unwilling to reveal anything in depth unless you were one of them. I, frankly, didn't have the time nor the interest. I knew there were other things to do. Galt's Ark for one—TOP PRIORITY.

Ideas, yeah—god no—Dr. J., our chief physicist says— "Show me the results"......

I am not sailing south to split hairs......knowledge, yes—but no academic hair splitting—none—and no sociologists either.

I don't care what the monkeys will do—or if they survive *en masse*... ...that is someone else's job......

You have heard that Aristotle is dead......along with hegel, Jung and god? well so is sociology and clinical psychology, ancient non-sense—hehehehehehe. Family values are monkey values......

Matheny: Yeah, but they play my games.

Dr. Hyatt: You know, Joe, most of the people who play your games don't get the point...

I have found that all those fools with millions and billions are suicidal...and they keep on marching to the same old tunes. Germ-can, Cana—can, Ameri—can, Christ-can—etc.......

Matheny: What? Suicidal?

Dr. Hyatt: Yeah, with all that money they buy shit, do shit, while all the time they are decaying—getting dumber and deader......yep, dumber and deader... How much money do they spend on their own immortality and intelligence? I bet not much.

How many of them have figured out your game? Have you heard from many? Except, of course, to make more money—but money for what¿ their head stone¿¿¿

If you do hear from them again, they will try to rape the game... infiltrate—put in false clues—they don't want you to leave—you make them too much......

They need fresh meat, cause immortal meat means buying no more garbage...your games mean intelligent meat...and that means instead of that new couch—the mutes buys smarter games————see, they are so dumb that they would rather Die themselves than see their numbers fall on the Dow......they are not the winners of this game......

Matheny: Some people have said BoB Wilson knows more than he is letting on?

Dr. Hyatt: I have known BoB for years and he does know more than he is letting on—but he, like most of us, doesn't want to grab the tiger by the tail. It can be very dangerous. Whatever he does know will probably stay in his head—so we may need to take it with us when we leave, but there is still a lot of work to do, a lot of recruits, a lot of brains to test and who knows what else we might find amongst all the rabble and leftovers.

Remember the story of that old jew group in israel—all kabbalists, well anyway they mostly live in a closed community and seem to come out when they want someone to die—they did a ritual some time ago in the streets and one of their enemies died suddenly, a few days later—well to the point—there are a number of primitive groups who are very threatened that their secrets have been let out—albeit in computer code, but the genie is out of the bottle and there will be hell to pay—if too much more gets out before we leave.

And for those who might be reading this and think i mean the secrets of the OTO or the Golden Dawn—the answer is no. Why? Yes i do have

what they call secrets—but in fact there are none. Another diversion designed to throw off the scent. Hehehehehehe.

But this is the price we pay for this stuff—

Matheny: Are you planning to make any other rings. I know you made some platinum ones for yourself, Wm. Burroughs and two other people.

Dr. Hyatt: Yes to both questions. I show my platinum ring in the picture below.

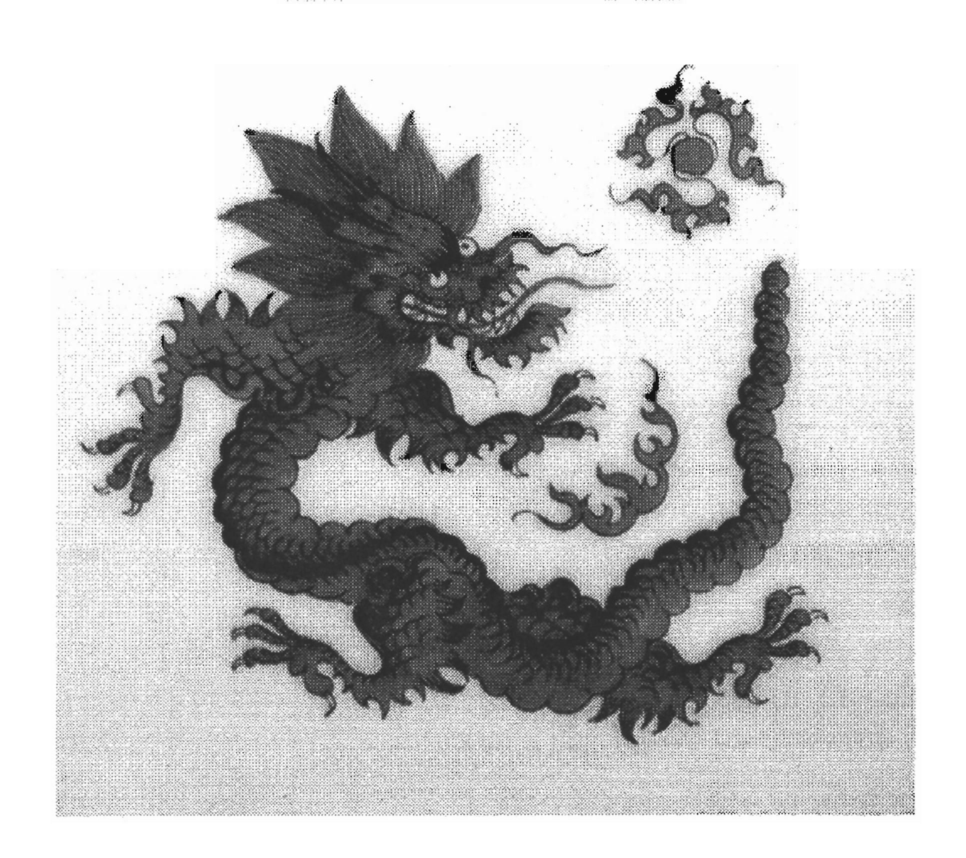


One of Four

Here are some of the coins i may use to make the new rings for the Ark......



But i might use this dragon which has been said to have been used on some of Hitler's more private dinnerwear...



What do you think? Any preferences?

Matheny: I think i will wait before i give you my input, i will wait to see how the games turn out, often players have good answers.

Dr. Hyatt: Good idea. there is no hurry yet...... i have to look at a number of pieces of high end communication electronics anyway...also i have to look into diesel generators that can run on methane......

Later...

Matheny: Yup, later, if there is time......

Dr. Hyatt: The other day i got in the image of the Aztec calendar on some Mexican gold. It is too big for a ring, but makes a nice medallion?

Matheny: I can't be thinking about that now...some one filled up my ebox with junk .... I wonder if it is......? No, it can't be her again...I am sorry i ever met that bitch...

Dr. Hyatt: Oh, them again...you must remember that they are simply female talking monkeys......just like the men...talking monkeys...most all replaceable, like a battery...interchangeable chips————

Matheny: Where did you get the idea for the *Psychopath's Bible*?

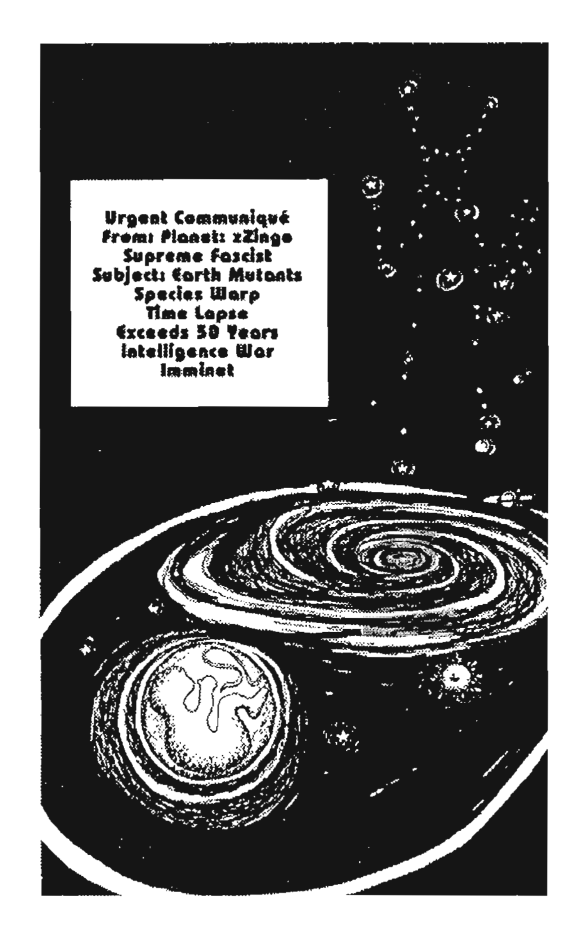
Dr. Hyatt: I saw a lot of mutes in power who i knew fairly well: doctors, lawyers, business people who were complete hypocrites. I discussed the idea with some psychopaths, one in particular and then just did it...in outline form. Of course, the psychopaths were correct, by not spoon feeding the readers, they were lost......angry, etc.

I just published it... But i worried that some bad mutants or crazy mutes would get ahold of it and create havoc; then i realized that it took a particular set of brain patterns to make it work... And guess what? It is true... If you can't synchronize your brain in the right way, you can't get the book to perform...simple as that...but, boy, when i was at the University of Arizona I sure scared the hell out of a number of people...including a number of professional brains—most academics are cowards. I had a good laugh.

One guy was so scared by the book that it is rumored that he turned it into the feds......

No doubt they had a good laugh—if the brain doesn't work, the book doesn't perform.

Then i received this:



I tried to clean it up a bit in photoshop; The message has to do with a time warp—that maybe we are closing in too quickly—and "they" are upset... Anyway, the book is published and it's out there for consumption—i don't believe much will come of it as it requires the right brain synch... i think we are safe to continue on with Galt's Ark. I think it is safe......

Matheny: What are some of the components of conspiracy?

Dr. Hyatt: A conspiracy is usually defined as an agreement (often secret) to perform an illegal, wrongful, or subversive act—rarely defined as performing a legal, helpful, happy act. —Hee Haw!

This is one of the best conspiracies of them all—a conspiracy of benevolence. Not only is it fun, but it will rarely be believed—and it is often the most dangerous to the people involved. Everyone likes evil better.

First and foremost you need at least one human brain. Even alone, a person could become suspicious of himself—as in conspiring against oneself.

A brain alone can also assume that there are other brains out there somewhere and begin to speculate on what they might be up to.

Next, is the belief in a hierarchy of causal-meaning agents—a grand theory of how the world really operates.

This simply means that all things have a conscious intention behind them. Often there is a refusal to accept randomness, hapenstance and stupidity as the primary forces.

Most conspiracies are built on the model of god in his heaven controlling the world. Consider these seven religious principles:

A. All is ordained by heaven

B. All is concealed behind the obvious.

C. The truth is always trying to reveal itself to those that believe.

D. Avoid revealing how you really feel—keep your deeper feelings, particularly negative ones, secret.

E. Every act you intend to do must have the help of the Higher Power.

F. We have free will to operate within the Higher plan.

G. Know and attach yourself to those people who have greater knowledge of the great plan.

Does any of this sound familar? hehehehehe

It's all about the ability to be anxious, nervous, frightened. Rarely do we hear of "good conspiracies" or if we do, we are not that interested in them. Humans like "evil" conspiracies better. In fact, humans love searching and finding dark-evil motives.

The inability to live in cognitive dissonance. Any explanation is better than no explanation at all.

The ability to confuse metaphor with fact and to mix them up in the same sentence. The ability to change the word *possible* into *probable* and then, finally, *it must be*.

Holding to half truths… Misapplication of assumptions and models from one area to another.

The belief that there are Higher Powers—that there are those who have plans and knowledge that the average person is unaware of.

The human brain likes to connect dots, and once it makes a picture—any picture—it believes it to be the Truth.

A fundamental dislike of authority and the belief that they are intentionally up to no good. The opposite may also operate—the worship of authority and the belief that evil is trying to destroy them.

For some people, the belief that their personal failures are due to evil forces operating to control them and the world at large.

The belief that people are able to keep massive amounts of secrets, when, in fact, most people love to share secrets…and then create alliances and create more secrets.

People love to play detective and prefer just about any explanation, particularly if it gives them meaning and upholds their beliefs.

My position is rather simple—something similar to Indra's net: most of what we call conspiracy is the result of a rather large correlation matrix interacting and presenting dots which we then connect and from which we make interesting pictures.

Of course, there are real conspiracies—that is intentional ones—but most of them are tacit, simply based on the structure of the human brain.

The most powerful conspiracies are those we can't and don't know about, until we stare into the mirror and find ourselves staring back.

—Later, friend.

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CHRISTOPHER S. HYATT, PH.D. was trained in experimental and clinical psychology and practiced as a psychotherapist for many years. Today he is known as the world-famous author of books on self-transformation, psychology, and Western magic; among them are *Undoing Yourself With Energized Meditation*; *Secrets of Western Tantra*; *Urban Voodoo*; *Rebels & Devils*; and *The Psychopath's Bible*.

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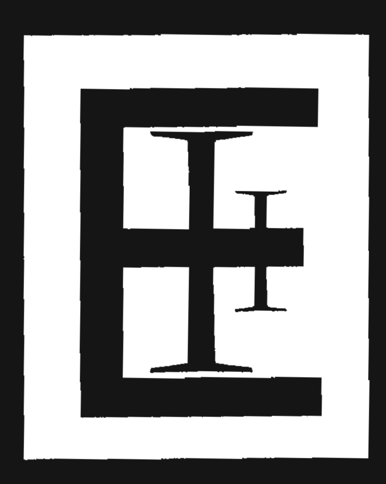




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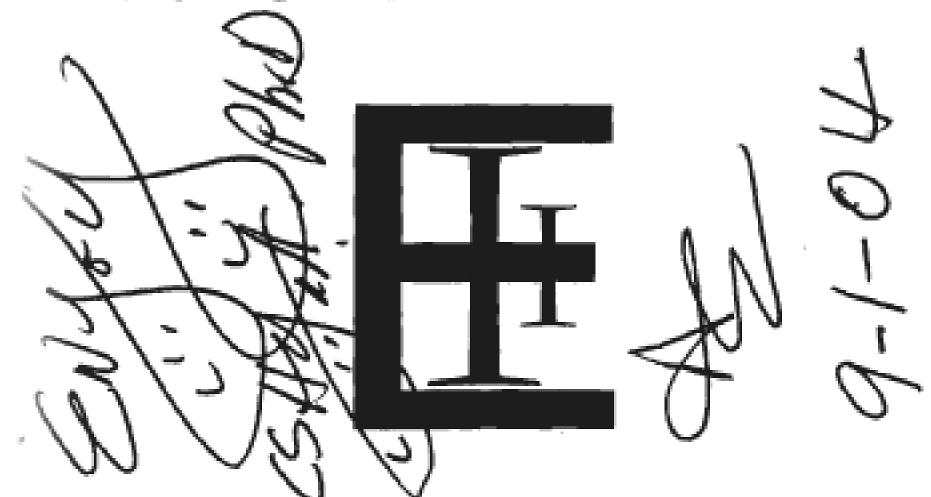
Conducted by Cthulhu

The Players:
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Joseph P. Lisiewski, Ph.D.
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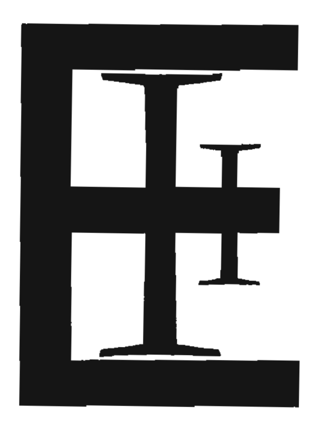
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Cthulhu
The Conductor

by mobiusframe

On Horns

Man in the World

by Christopher S. Hyatt, Ph.D.

Man is born into an indifferent universe which means a universe without supernatural order. This means a world without otherworldly purpose, order, meaning, or value.

Man is a cognitive creature (not necessarily rational) whose brain both amplifies and ameliorates his fears. The amplification is both a curse—as seen in his religions and beliefs—and a blessing—as seen in his science and self-discipline.

Life is indifferent to man—sometimes dangerous, sometimes helpful—but this is not something nature intends as nature intends nothing.

The helpfulness or hostility of life is simply an interpretation from man's point of view, a result of his unique cognitive ability.

Man inherently, automatically, involuntarily and continually creates meaning—he is genetically programmed to do so. But man also has the capacity to recognize that such meaning IS his own invention and not reality. Unfortunately, most men can not and will not reconstruct their primal constructions.

This indifferent universe gives man ultimate freedom within the limitation of his own biologic nature. With this freedom comes anxiety and there is no one, or no thing, to live life for him in his place.

Man can be his own salvation—not his labels, mother, father, god, president, doctor, etc. Man's uncanny and successful ability to create otherworldly powers and then forget he has created them has saved him from extinction—as well imprisoning him in a self-created penitentiary.

To cope with his condition, man invents an otherworldly purpose (ideal categories) or, in rare cases, he can stand naked and face the chances and accidents of life using his own nature as his primary tool. He can choose to set aside the "meaning" he has created, and act based on pure (direct),

uninterpreted reality (that is, respond by bypassing his categories); yet, whatever reality he responds to, it is a function of the structure of his brain, nothing more nothing less.

He can develop himself into a piece of art—a standard for himself which he can admire—or he can remain an advanced "ape." Most men are nothing more than an advanced, talking ape.

A universe without a moral teleology has no purpose or order and has no moral values that man can use to interpret and order his life.

All religious, and most philosophical, interpretations of the universe and choice mechanisms are based on these constructions and are nothing but survival devices invented and policed by men and their social institutions to satisfy man's questioning brain. Hence the brain amplifies the primal issues of survival providing both an exaggerated and a calming effect.

The potentially free man must reject as pollution all sanctioned explanations of life and the moral systems based upon them. He may use them as a device when necessary but, in essence, he has trashed them.

He must accept the realities of nothing, of chance, accident, death, decay, disease and dementia and, having accomplished this through his own efforts, he has the option to attempt to discover through trial and error and by critical and often painful evaluation of his knowledge, what is valuable and useful to him.

Most men find the effort to do this too painful, too frightening, too much work, etc.—and, because they never attempt the process, they never discover the freedom it can bring, the exhilaration, the joy, the freedom afforded by knowing oneself. Those that do the necessary work of self-discovery live on a different level and speak a different language; they are often rejected by society and stand alone.

What is of value for man is what makes him happy—from eating, to sex, to adventure, to inventing, to making himself into a piece of art—and this includes discipline—for discipline gives man a greater happiness—he can be in control of himself—he is not the simple victim of chance and circumstances or sanctioned metaphysics. Feeling in control of himself through discipline and scientific discovery replaces and dissolves man's need for his preceding creations: metaphysics and religion. It requires that he continually THINK and QUESTION, and simply live with the fear generated by the realization that answers may or may not come... He no longer needs the answers so conveniently provided by metaphysics and religion.

Man in the world can develop a way of life that conforms to his desire to control his life. This method involves discipline, analytic thought, intuition and pleasure and is best summed up as the "risking to be man." In this way, man no longer feels a victim and, even if he is destroyed, his life is not defeated.

Thus man develops a sense of dignity and integrity by controlling the circumstances of his existence by his own active efforts—which yield him the results he desires. This I call living with style. This is what brings one the exhilarating freedom and joy possible in life.

"Normals" (est. 90% of the population) who are blind to the reality of "nothing," who live according to illusions, false values, and/or random impulses; such characters are generally either stupid and messy, idealistic and deluded, dysfunctionally self-centered and destructive. There is nothing more ugly than dysfunctional self-interest. On the other hand, *functional* self-interest (which necessitates continual self-examination, fearless acceptance of reality and willingness to act on both), not only immensely improves the quality of life of the person who practices it diligently, but also the raises the quality of the lives of those he values and who value him.

The rare individual who has recognized the reality of "nothing" and who, depending on the stage of their ability and powers, are either struggling with the fear, anxiety, and loss of control which the recognition of "nothing" brings; or who are in the process of learning the nature of dignity and integrity which are the result of discipline, using the brain, joy in living and discovery. This is man's derived and earned value-system based on authentic effort to take control of himself and his world.

BECOME WHO YOU ARE—THERE ARE NO GUARANTEES

THE ALTERNATIVE IS TO BE EITHER FALSE OR NOTHING......

What Are the Principles of Extreme Living?

BY MOBIUSFRAME

(Abstracted from *The Psychopath's Bible, The Black Books, Man in the World* and *To Lie Is Human*)

Each practitioner makes their own principles. Success, as defined by you, is the measure of the power of your principles.

Principles of Extreme Living
AMOR FATI

Whatever occurs I will use for my best interest.

1. Advancement of the self is the highest goal.

This is the extreme part of the equation—it is in extreme opposition to the major religious and philosophical paradigms of the world. Each practitioner must define "advancement" for himself.

If one does not advance oneself, one cannot ever hope to aid others in their quest for advancement.

2. Use any means necessary to advance self—actions have consequences, most of which cannot be foreseen This is the "psychopathic" part of the equation: analytically making decisions without regard to social norms, morals, and mores is considered harmful and sick by the "establishment"... As Jung said, normal is not necessarily healthy.

3. Operate under empirical paradigms; shun metaphysics. Collect data. Make decisions based on analysis of data. Emotions, beliefs, and sentimentality have no part in decision making—unless you want them to.

4. Learn to walk through walls (do not be imprisoned by labels). Society LOVES labels—it makes it unnecessary to THINK, to do the work necessary to arrive at one's own conclusions. Accepting society's labels

allows one to avoid the ultimate fear: being shunned, rejected, or abandoned by the world; being forced to stand alone.

This is possibly the most difficult thing to do. Consider the power of labels like: SELF, mom, dad, wife, husband, priest, god, family, lover, friend, etc. (These are all substitutes for God—CSH)

5. Make yourself into a work of art: meditate, exercise, study, play, create…enjoy.

Self-advancement requires work, energy, and a certain drive—to attempt, to remain tenacious in the completion of beneficial tasks. Don't forget to play. A child inherently strives for perfection…even in play with dolls. It's fun.

6. Form your own opinions, preferences, and disposition by direct experience/observation of life—without reference to the herd. This takes the courage to risk being rejected by the herd. But the alternative is to live in falsehood, impotency and incompleteness.

Learn to think whatever/however you choose, but keep your mouth shut about it around the sheeple. Otherwise you sabotage your power.

7. Learn to blend in with the herd when desired or stand out from the herd when it serves your purpose.

8. You are born naked and alone; You will die naked and alone.

9. Everything is natural.

10. There are no guarantees.

Apply it?

The results?

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

On Cello

Blood Relatives & Other Symbols of Death

by S. Jason Black

> That cult would never die till the stars came right again, and the secret priests would take great Cthulhu from His tomb, and revive His subjects and resume His rule of earth. The time would be easy to know, for then mankind would have become as the Great Old Ones; free, and wild, and beyond good and evil, with laws and morals thrown aside and all men shouting and killing and reveling in joy. Then the liberated Old Ones would teach them new ways to shout and kill and revel and enjoy themselves, and all the earth would flame with a holocaust of ecstasy and freedom.
>
> — H.P. Lovecraft, *The Call of Cthulhu*

Once, while attempting to kill my mother by black magic, I killed three other people instead.

It was later suggested to me by Dr. Hyatt, that it was impossible to curse my mother, as she had no central personality to attack. Perhaps this is so. It has been known for more than a century that the lower the intelligence of a subject, the more difficult it is to hypnotize them. Something similar may apply to magic. If no one is there, there is no target for the curse, so it goes elsewhere; in this case, my mother's relatives.

Do I have your attention? Good.

Waiting in anticipation for the death-rattle of one of the most useless people to walk the Earth, I received a 'phone call from my cousin, telling me between choking tears that her father, my mother's brother, had died

the night before, pulling onto a Mississippi freeway. In front of a truck. The death occurred within seventy-two hours of the ritual. On the one hand, I was disappointed in the survival of the-thing-that-would-not-die, yet somehow uplifted that I had nailed her nearest relative. It was like having a new gun that worked beautifully, but had a sight that was only a hair off. A little adjustment, and it would be fine. I adjusted it too far the other way.

My other cousin, the oldest daughter of my mother's other brother, was abducted, raped and murdered within an hour of the conclusion of my second ceremony. It was a random abduction and no suspect has ever been arrested. The wrinkle-bag was still drawing breath, but once again the malign current had hit close to home. In the words of the late Bull-winkle Moose, "This time for sure!"

I waited until the next propitious day, which if memory serves, was Walpurgis night, I performed the ceremony again. This time, I don't know what the hell scent it was following, although there is an interesting possibility that I will pursue later. She didn't die that time either, although I thought she had once while asleep on the couch. Breathing, apparently, is unnecessary at that age. In a deep depression, I avoided answering many phone messages for about ten days, though I did write them down. Finally, I picked up the 'phone on a friend in California (I was in Missouri) and he told me he had been trying to get hold of me for ten days. He told me his ex-lover had committed suicide with some kind of downer. It happened the day following my ritual.

The interesting thing about this was that this young man had always claimed he had been psychic. A claim I never paid much attention to as he had an I.Q. approximately that of a sponge.

Astral Buttfucking

The backdrop to this is an incident that took place about a year before. I had performed an evocation which, in many ways, was a wild success. The entity attracted performed all of the clearly stated tasks to the letter, then it didn't go away. Instead, it amused itself with me, and, to my surprise, persons of my acquaintance, and persons of *their* acquaintance. This is not the appropriate place to recount in full the recurring poltergeist phenomena and other, weirder things, that continued for eight solid months. One thing that happened came back to haunt me on being informed of the aforementioned suicide. I received a telephone call one

night just as I was going to bed. It was my friend. He sounded rather panicked and said there was something in the apartment.

He described seeing a figure, like a free-standing, three-dimensional figure of a man, made from hazy black smoke. I had seen something like this myself years before during an experiment in Santeria (described in *Urban Voodoo*) and had known other people over the years, some with no involvement in the esoteric or occult whatsoever, describe similar things. More recently, *Sex and Rockets,* the biography of Jack Parsons, told of a similar apparition conjured up by him and a group of fellow-travelers (including L. Ron Hubbard) in his Crowleyan magic group in California in the 1940's. So, feeling rather creepy at this point, I asked him if he had any garlic (well, what was I supposed to do?) and when the answer was no, I told him to pray, or something, and not to call again unless the furniture was flying across the room.

Sometime after midnight, the 'phone rang. While the sofas weren't flying, it was obvious from his near hysteria that *something* had happened. He said that he had been in bed, in the dark, when he felt the pressure of a body against his from behind, and assumed it was his boyfriend. Suddenly, without any preliminaries or lubrication of any kind (rude, at the very least) he was penetrated by a very large male member, moving very fast. He cried out in pain, and flailed on the bed. In doing so, he touched his boyfriend who was on the other side of the bed. He froze in terror, and the "man" disappeared. Other friends called me out of the blue during those eight months with other uncanny stories, most having no interest in such things themselves, but giving me a call because I did. I slowly came to the eerie conclusion that whether the "spirit" could read my mind or not, it was somehow capable of tracking my associations. It was Dr. Hyatt who first inclined me to this idea, as something unpleasant happened to him as well (no, no astral buttfucking) which he attributed to my "successful" working. Since that time I have read some of the older books on involvement with non-human intelligences, from Dion Fortune (the only "magician" who has much straightforward and intelligent to say on the matter, perhaps because she was a psychologist) to psychical researchers from the nineteenth century onward who examined people who made such claims of contact. The mass of modern commentary on such things from "magicians" is a melange of inept Crowleyan references to the unconscious (in spite of his claims, he knew nothing about psychology except that of manipulation, which he probably learned from

his preacher father) and Jungian nonsense used to explain why your imaginary friend can't do anything for you in the real world.)

CIJ Culture

Many of the things that kill us unnecessarily are unquestioned cultural norms and superstitions that are accepted as reality even though many of them can be easily checked. Among the former—and most frequently deadly—are the supposed value of family relationships; prime among the latter are Christian-Islamic-Judaic religious values, hereafter referred to as CIJ (pronounced "keege") for short. Other things have a supernatural smell to them. These are the things Western culture *doesn't* want you to believe in, yet are real, and real enough to kill. I refer you to the bizarre stories at the beginning of this essay. One of the great myths of European society, and its retarded stepchild, America, is that curses (or good luck spells) only work if the person they are directed at believes in them. There is a psychological phenomena—formulated circa the 1940's–60's—called "Voodoo death," which involves the death of a person who has been informed of being the subject of a death curse. They are informed, one way or another, and the autonomic nervous system overreacts to such a degree that it kills them.

Unfortunately, as has been pointed out many times, in a society that believes in magic, anyone who finds out they are cursed would immediately go to another magician to have the spell counteracted. It would, therefore, behoove the sorcerer to keep his work a secret. There is also an old saying in the Caribbean islands that there is no easier target for a spell than a white man who doesn't believe in magic. It must be said, however, that in places like Haiti, or in communities where Santeria or Macumba are practiced, both methods are sometimes used.

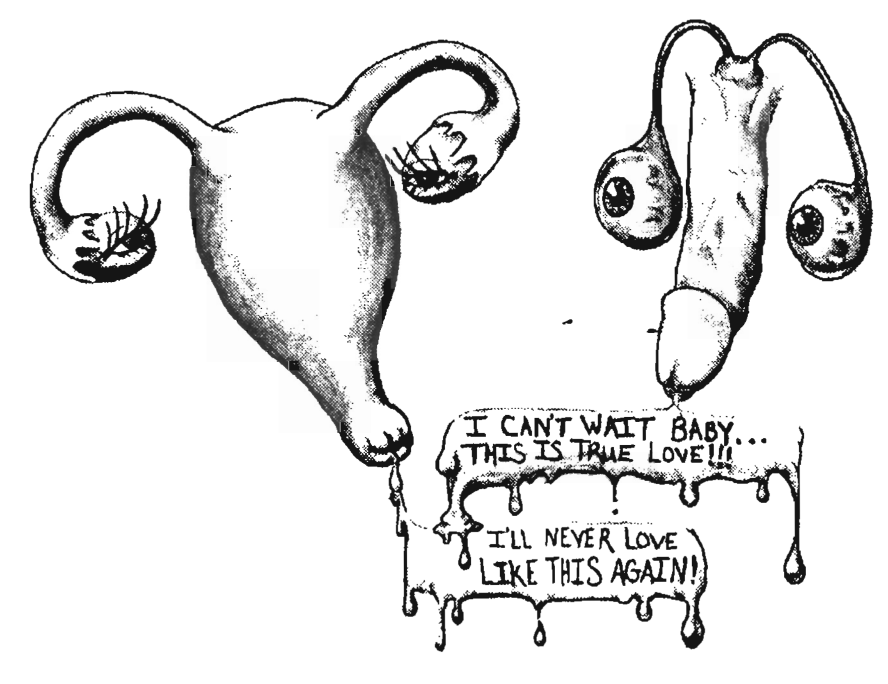
Among the tiny minority of "wiccans" or "Crowlyites" that I have met who genuinely practiced magic to influence real-time events, the ones who have talked openly about their experiments have confirmed that the basic rules of witchcraft, which are identical throughout the world, seem to hold true. Informing your target of the spell, is not one of them.

The Lover Who Wouldn't Go Away

I once had a friend who had an unrequited love for some young woman. He had been told of my interest in magic (I had already co-authored *Urban Voodoo* and had earned the nickname "Voodoo" from my local friends. No respect.) and asked me for a love charm. I had gone down

that road myself before and knew what it might hold in store, but doing it for another person, especially one so well-balanced, seemed all right. And besides, I was interested in the experiment.

I prepared a talisman from one of the traditional grimoires, presented him with it at a pre-arranged meeting, and told him what to say over it and how to consecrate it with his own blood. He was to place this somewhere where she would pass over it or be very near it daily. That was the last that I saw of him for nearly six months. When I saw him again, he looked a little too eager to see me. He told me that he had planted the talisman between her mattress and box springs after following my instructions, and waited for results. (She was living with him when I gave him the talisman, but she didn't "love" him, had her own room, and was about to leave.) At first, he said, her feelings not only revived, but she said she was head-over-heels in love with him. Things went great for three months or so and then turned strange. She became less and less interested in sex but still maintained her intense love for him. Finally she said she didn't want to have sex any more but loved him and wanted to stay with him. He was sure she wasn't seeing anyone else. She had no intention of leaving or of willingly let him see anyone else. What should he do? Retrieve the talisman and destroy it, I replied. He couldn't. Her bedroom had it's own lock, and since he planted it, he hadn't had a single chance to get the damn thing. And that's the last that I ever heard of it. I questioned him carefully, and he never said anything to the girl.. I knew, since I made the talisman, that the odds were overwhelmingly against her recognizing it if she found it. So much for suggestion.



Heil Hitler

The Nazi involvement with the occult has become legendary since the publication of *The Morning of the Magicians* in the early 1960's and *The Spear of Destiny* a decade later. The former book is a sincere examination of historical weirdness by two Frenchmen with backgrounds in science; the second, which I dearly wanted to believe when I first read it, has a very large proportion of bunk mixed in with authentic history. The proportion of rubbish to fact, I eventually came to find, was so great that one knowledgeable critic declared it a novel. But back to the real Nazis. In one of the most famous stories told about Hitler he is quoted as saying, "The superman already exists. I have seen him, and I was afraid." He would also wake up at night in terror, ring for an attendant and point to an empty corner of the room and gasp, "There! There! He is there! Do you see him?" No one ever seems to have. If one researches the evidence for human–non-human interaction across the various fields of thought, from religion to the periphery of science, to first-hand accounts from acquaintances (which, if you start to make known your interest, you will find are alarmingly numerous) it becomes very convincing. It also adds a chilling perspective on some segments of history such as that of Nazi Germany, and the religious war we have begun to be engaged in. It should be noted that as of this writing, America has what is probably its first genuine born-again President. This is something that I originally couldn't believe, considering his sophisticated family background, until he appointed as Attorney General a man whose beliefs I am painfully familiar with from years of listening to fundamentalist radio. Believe me, if the American public in general knew what these men thought, their hair would turn white. Or at least have an attractive blue rinse.

Our CIJ culture has had a millennium to perfect verbal defenses against treating with anything that might communicate—except its imaginary friend Jesus. In earlier times there were physical retributions, but these have now been mostly internalized. Yet, if one pays attention, it becomes clear that even that emptiest of religions, Christianity, has in its midst people who have had what seem to be genuine contacts with something-or-other. Most, however, are merely having nervous breakdowns.

Drugs, Detergent & Hypnosis

While the use of drugs to accomplish such a thing might, with some justification, be called into question in modern times, nevertheless, there are people whose opinions must be taken seriously. One of the most

notable is the late Dr. John Lilly, whose experiments with porpoises made him world famous. But before Flipper, there were other experiments with mind-altering drugs. These were genuine experiments, not the slang term "experiment" as in "experiment with sex." Lilly was educated in a tradition, frowned upon even then, where it was considered justifiable for a researcher to test an experimental drug upon himself. Now, as far as I know, this is entirely *verboten*. In any case, he was in a hotel room one evening, and prepared to inject himself with whatever drug it was whose effects he was trying to codify. Just what that was isn't important as he either picked up the wrong syringe or had forgotten to prepare it. He injected himself with what he described as "detergent foam." If this is literally what it was, he was lucky he didn't have an embolism! It sent him into a very bad place, possibly near death. But right at the height (or nadir) of the experience, he entered a state of calm—the room disappeared around him, and he found himself in a chamber, or space, where two beings stood in front of him and identified themselves as aliens. After a conversation with them (which you may read for yourself in *The Center of the Cyclone*) he awoke, in some physical distress, but otherwise fine. It could be dismissed easily as a chemically induced hallucination but Lilly, a trained observer, admitted in his book that he was unsure. After consideration (and it was some time between the experiments and the writing of the book), he said it had unique qualities he had not experienced on LSD or other chemicals, and so, considered the possibility that somehow, for some reason, it was real. A brave thing for a man with a professional reputation to protect to say in print.

In addition, there is Terrence McKenna, a man considered an expert on psychedelic mushrooms, who also claims to have talked to aliens (or something) while under the influence. In addition, he suggests that psychedelic plants may have given a boost to early man's brain development. They are still used sacramentally in many religions. He also points out that animals (e.g., horses), are known to deliberately seek out plants like datura. McKenna also asserts that psychedelic experience were far more important in the development of human history than has generally been realized. This, of course, is partly due to the nature of the historians, and partly due to a vast ignorance of the organic sources of the substances themselves throughout much of Western history—except for secret societies like the Witches (the real ones, not the modern imitation) and the one that the painter Hieronymous Bosch is said to have belonged to. Which, in his case, explains a lot.

We have already entered an era long predicted by so-called "futurists" of an increasing gap between those with knowledge—"*gnosis*" in the broadest sense—and the common herd. This gap has always been there, but now, thanks to the computer explosion, is in the embryonic stages of producing a potentially violently divided society. I am not talking about rioting in the streets, although that may come, too. I am referring to a growing class hostility motivated by something other than economics (although there will be an element of that), but by gut-level hostility which can escalate to crime on an individual level, and the very correct perception that the world is falling apart. I am referring primarily here to religionists, but it applies even to the totally irreligious whose view of things is locked into a time already past. This is exemplified by that triad of stupidity, CIJ. Those who wish to survive, much less thrive, in this environment must proactively embrace attitudes and technologies for living they might not want known to their friends, family and neighbors.

Among these are "alternative" (which often means "foreign") medicines and methods of bodily maintenance which the general-practice M.D. might frown upon (I have never personally met a family-practice doctor who knew about anything but B–12, but I know they are out there).

Yoga and self-hypnosis (the existence of the latter is still denied in a distinctly paranoid way by some doctors) both have extensive backgrounds of Western research, that of hypnosis going back to the late eighteenth century. Having practiced both of these for going on twenty years, I can attest to the fact that the saying is easier than the doing, and there are few activities that will demonstrate just how thoroughly you already are hypnotized than beginning these techniques. An excellent overall history of hypnosis can be found in *Trance* by Brian Ingliss (Paladin, 1990).

Sex, Sperm & Blood

The disciplining, *NOT* repression, of sex is something which even people whom I have met that are more sexually enthusiastic than normal find almost impossible to do. The use of sex, in conjunction with yoga and ritual activities, produces startling results well beyond the physical, even beyond those that could be considered "kundalini" phenomena. I have had—and known others who have had—experiences that could only be described as paranormal in conjunction with the sexual addition to ritual. Make no mistake, these efforts are not "fun." They require either abstaining from orgasm by the male, or the concentration upon an image or goal during orgasm. It also requires scheduling according to astrological and

ritual requirements, which kind of kills spontaneity. There are outlines of such practices in *Pacts With the Devil* (Black & Hyatt, New Falcon) and in the "secret" sexual techniques of Aleister Crowley, as well as *Secrets of Western Tantra* (Hyatt, New Falcon) and *Tantra Without Tears* (Hyatt & Black, New Falcon). In reference specifically to Crowley's "secret" sex technique (in reality a standard Hindu Tantra method) a heterosexual couple has sex in whatever way they want, but the orgasm must be had with the penis inserted into the vagina. During climax, both parties must visualize the desired result (although Crowley admitted that he had practiced this technique without the partner knowing), and the male then consumes his own sperm as a sacrament. Crowley erroneously identified this as alchemy. It has been commented that this was, in reality, an expression of Crowley's homosexuality (during homosexual sex magic Crowley apparently played the passive role). Any experienced prostitute would probably agree. While he was eating his own sperm from a vagina he had just fucked, it is likely that in his imagination he was consuming someone *else's* sperm. There are, of course, methods of homosexual sex magic. The basic technique described above can be adapted with some flourishes. Ignoring the nonsense of consuming your own sperm, the primary use of sexual fluids and, indeed, blood in magic is the consecration of talismans.

Vampires Blow

Both blood and sexual fluids are considered as vectors for the lifeforce. Like so many things in magic, this is sometimes considered to be symbolic—but it may be literally true as blood and semen are chemically almost identical, which might explain the use of oral sex in Tantrik vampirism. In this practice, the person performing the oral activity refrains from orgasm and concentrates on the lifeforce entering his/her system and remaining there. While vampirism is disappointingly more difficult in reality than in the movies, some distinctly weird phenomena seem connected to it. The few people I have known who have tried this (those, that is, whose stories I trust), have described uncomfortable physical and psychic states, and sometimes odd reactions in their sex partners, apparently including unwanted telepathic contact. Rarely did they receive the desired benefits. There seems to be a *real* secret to this that can probably be found in hard-to-find Tantrik and Taoist texts.

The most nearly classic story I know came from someone who was a student of the occult, and came to Southern California in the late 1970's.

Exploring the sexual wonderfulness of Los Angeles at the time, he began to frequent bathhouses on Saturday nights. One time he decided to try the sex vampirism experiment, and took a young man to his room. Giving the best blowjob he knew how, he allowed the other guy to come in his mouth while avoiding following suit. Upon closing the door behind his departing friend, he heard a thud in the hall outside. He opened the door to check, and discovered his young man flat on the floor. When asked if he was all right, the young man said, "I don't know what happened. Suddenly I got dizzy and fell." He assumed the experiment worked, and so do I. However, he freely admitted that he got no noticeable benefit from it, and said he thought it must have "leaked."

A couple of years later, this same person had moved to Hollywood, at that time a wonderful maelstrom of vice. He met someone, an Oriental man, with whom he began the same experiment over a period of time, this time with a few flourishes. For example, he saved a condom used by the man as a "magical link." During the approximately two months of this activity, while his partner never collapsed on him, he himself developed weird symptoms. He went into spontaneous trance-states that he described as, not hypnotic, but almost psychedelic. He also developed a constant and totally useless precognitive faculty. Useless in that he could see things about five minutes before they happened. A fender-bender in the street, or a skunk rounding a corner (skunks are endemic in that part of Hollywood)—that kind of thing. When the activity stopped, the phenomena stopped. At this time he had no experience in yoga or hypnotic states and this may be the reason for the useless unpredictability, and yet, the description reminds me of similar descriptions of "siddis" or magical powers developed in connection with kundalini yoga. At least the skunk predictor was useful.

In all, in spite of the number of people who would like to be vampires, it seems to take discipline and knowledge of particularly obscure occult techniques. It is probably a salutary exercise to attempt to vampirize your neighbors. There is no need to blow them.

Solitary Magic

The techniques of solitary magic are basically the same as those mentioned above, only solitary. It is usually used in the charging of a talisman or to conjure up desired results. This involves the same difficulties as before, involving correct concentration during orgasm, although to a lesser degree..

Select the appropriate day and hour for the work (the hour will vary from day to day; the necessary information can be acquired from the table in *Pacts With The Devil* or most classic grimoires), prepare whatever tools, talismans or altar are needed, and then begin with an period of raja yoga (or the equivalent trance technique), and then perform whatever ritual you decide is appropriate. This could be something like a Black Mass. When the time comes for the sex portion, you may pause and use whatever means required to arouse yourself. If this means watching *Debbie Does Saskatchewan*, so be it. The orgasm should not be the end of the ritual, which should be ended with dignity—with *Debbie* turned off. If the rules are followed, the accompanying phenomena (if they occur) will rarely have a negative backlash. It should be repeated, however, and for any serious goal; about a month should be allowed for, the ritual being performed at least twice a week. One drawback: your talisman may become a little crusty.

The considered and focused use of fantasies to free yourself from environmental norms. computer material, pornography, odd old movies, can be used in conjunction with Tantrik techniques and self-hypnosis to great effect. For example, turn on *The Today Show,* and masturbate while watching Katie Couric. This exercise is therapeutic for both men and women. If you are doing this exercise with a lover or spouse you must not have coitus. You must both concentrate on Katie. Katie is Kali.

The Ones From Elsewhere

The myth of something coming back to "get" us—or help us—seems to go back, in one form or another, forever. This has been extremely empowering, in *both* its good and evil forms, to the CIJ mentality in the twentieth century. The exponentially increasing religious psychosis in America and the Middle East is a prime example. On the other side of the coin, the "alien" myth (however grounded on fact it may be) has had a strong influence on recent generations. The Cthulhu Mythos of H.P. Lovecraft, which started out as an elaborate fiction by a brilliant writer, has evolved into a subterranean occult religion which expresses itself not only in books on magic and the occult like the various bogus *Necronomicons*, but in role-playing games, idols to worship and sacrifice your family to, a place in modern Satanism and a subset of Crowleyanity, to movies (most, except *The Dunwich Horror*, very bad) to a website entitled "Cthulhu Wants You!" This myth is roughly based on the old Book of Enoch/fallen angel routine, which makes it, on a deep level easier to

segue into than the originally hopeful, but ultimately pathetic neopagan movement.

Since the majority of people who have requested the *Black Books* have already rejected the philosophical core of current society, I feel at ease stating outright that Satanism or, more properly, Luciferianism, is Christian Tantrism. It is all that is left of the Gnosticism of the early Church. Lame as LaVey's Church of Satan was, it was still an open statement of defiance. Wicca and Crowlyanity, giving their members an out, have allowed them to return to their childhood programming while claiming rejection. The primary goal of almost all esoteric systems of self-development is the overcoming of training by incompetent families. Abortion, genetic manipulation and brain change are all justifiable methods to use in the fight for self-actuation. Unfortunately, this effort all too often takes the bulk of a lifetime.

Finally, to quote, or misquote, or something, a recent remark of Dr. Hyatt's, "Brain change is the only way to escape your programming. Brain damage is brain change. Therefore, brain damage is good."

So go ahead, *buy* that new butt plug, pick up that 1.5 liters of vodka, and think of Katie.

Oh, and if you are Jewish, here is something really easy. Go out to dinner with some senior members of your family and order pork.

On Bass

The Production of Complex Organic Molecules by Radio-Frequency Electrical Discharges

By Joseph C. Lisiewski, Ph.D.
Institute for the Experimental Investigation of the Origin of Life (IEIOL)

Abstract

This work advocates that life may have originated on earth through the influence of electromagnetic forces produced by lightning discharges in a primordial reducing atmosphere. Early research [1] concentrated upon the electric component of the discharge and yielded the basic building blocks of matter: amino acids. This presentation focuses upon lightning-generated electromagnetic fields as the causal agent of higher-ordered organic synthesis. It postulates that certain electromagnetic frequencies naturally favour biological synthesis. To test this idea, magnetic and radio frequency fields were applied to such atmospheres resulting in the synthesis of not only amino acids, but also peptides and polypeptides, complex compounds produced only by living matter.

Introduction

In 1953, Stanley L. Miller [1] passed a 60 kV radio frequency discharge current of approximately 500 kHz through an apparatus (Figure 1) that contained a water vapor and reducing atmospheric gas mixture. This

"reducing atmosphere," also referred to as a "primordial," "prebiotic," or "primitive" atmosphere, consisted of methane, ammonia, and hydrogen. There was no free oxygen present. Water vapor from the boiling flask (lower left) passed into a 5 litre flask (top right) equipped with a set of wire electrodes. The spark discharge across the gap simulated the lightning discharges that were believed to have raked the primordial atmosphere for tens of millions of years, giving rise to organic compounds that "somehow" organized themselves into living matter. The water component of the reaction condensed back into a liquid after passing through a watercooled condenser. From there it moved through the U-tube pictured, and flowed back into the boiling flask. This gaseous-water vapor mix was recirculated nonstop for seven days. What Miller produced in this experiment stunned the scientific world: amino acids, the basic building blocks of all life on earth.

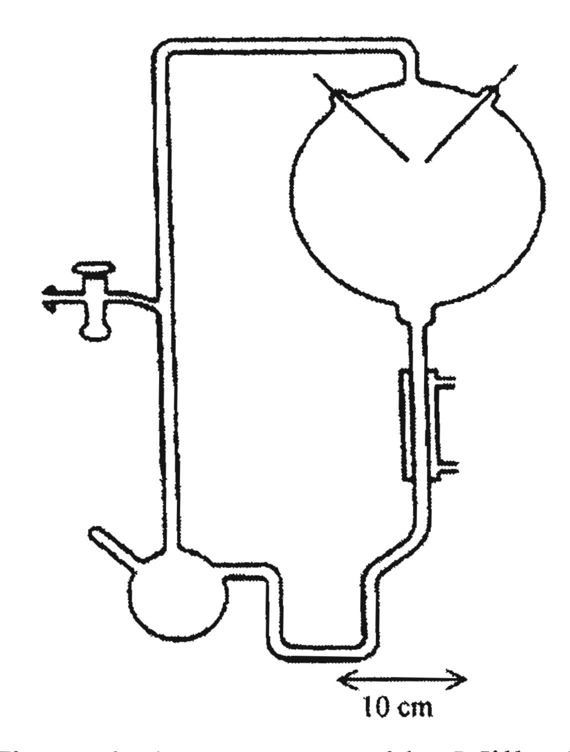


Figure 1. Apparatus used by Miller [1]

This accomplishment gave rise to several scientific organizations devoted exclusively to the scientific study of the Origin of Life issue. Throughout a 28-year period, Miller's work was replicated many times. Variations in the velocity of the gas flow, rearrangement of the components of the apparatus, types of discharges, variations in gaseous constituents, etc., were tried in an effort to synthesize more complex organic compounds needed for living matter to arise naturally in this primordial earth envi-

ronment, e.g., peptides and polypeptides which are long chains of amino acids, linked together in biological fashion. Apart from some interesting results that mimicked larger organic compounds, no substantial progress was made, however, towards answering the fundamental question of how life arose on earth.

By the early 1980's, work on the electric (lightning-simulated) discharge and its associated phenomena was abandoned, and emphasis shifted away from this fundamental question. Instead, the scientific societies' involved became interested in such related activities as DNA-RNA artificial synthesis. From the 1990's to the present, their focus shifted again; this time, to the speculation of how life may have been transported to earth by meteoric and cometary bombardment. For all practical purposes then, the attack on the fundamental problem has been abandoned by the scientific community at large and remains as such today.

An Impetus to Experiment

For the past thirty-four years the author has been engaged in this field of scientific exploration. He has proposed a new theoretical model that attempts to further an answer to the fundamental question, and has tested it in the laboratory. This new model arose from several factors, including an analysis of Miller's original paper [1]. This study indicated that, of the numerous variables tested in his experiments, the most important were the means by which lightning phenomena was simulated.

Principally, as mentioned previously, Miller used a continuous radio frequency (RF) discharge. In addition, however, a pulsed direct current source was also used to simulate electrostatic charge buildup between adjacent clouds, or between cloud and ground. Lastly, a continuous AC electric discharge of 15,000 volts, provided by a transformer, was also employed. The RF discharge produced the most fruitful results: about 1 gram of organic compounds after a week's continuous sparking. Among the important amino acids produced were glycine, d,l-alanine, β–alanine, d,l-α–amino-n-butyric acid, sarcosine, and α–aminoisobutyric acid. The AC discharge produced about one-third this quantity, while the pulsed DC discharge yielded a smaller production of glycine only.

The internal pressure of the apparatus was maintained at < 1.5 atmospheres and Miller speculated that higher pressures might decrease the time required for organic compound production. Due to these and other chemical factors presented in his paper, Miller concluded that amino acids and the more important compounds of living systems would be

formed in the solution phase as opposed to the gas phase (and discharge site) of the system. This latter and crucial view was supported by the lack of urea in the experimental results he obtained.

A New Theoretical Model

A new model that attempts to explain the mechanism of complex molecule formation is presented in [2] but is too extensive for inclusion here.

The essential feature of the model is that the frequency of the discharge energy input is a critical component of synthesis: not just the magnitude of the energy itself.

Electrically charged byproducts of the discharge, in particular protons, will have a magnetic dipole moment associated with them due to their intrinsic spin. In the presence of a magnetic field these dipoles will precess at the Larmor frequency and superposition of an RF electromagnetic field can induce resonance effects that aid alignment of the bonds between the discharge products. This increases the probability of the formation of long-chain molecules.

The lightning discharge is harmonically rich and, in addition to low frequency magnetic fields associated with bulk current flow, radio frequency fields will also be present. This gives rise to the possibility that the resonance conditions outlined above could have arisen naturally in the lightning discharge process, and could be the actual mechanism by which higher ordered organic synthesis occurred on primordial earth. The apparatus used by the author (Figure 2) attempts to simulate the conditions under which such synthesis may occur.

The pressure in Miller's apparatus was of order 1.5 atmospheres. Differing cosmological views suggests that the pressure on prebiotic earth was higher than this and may have played a role in organic synthesis. The author believes this was indeed the case and his apparatus operated at 2.0 atmospheres.

In addition the apparatus was designed so that the water vapour entered the reaction site immediately and directly as a comparison of the two figures will illustrate.

Experimental Procedure

The synthesis chamber used in the present investigation is shown in Figure 2 and consists of three sections: the bottom "water chamber," the central "synthesis chamber," and the top "allyn condenser." It was made

of Pyrex, 914 mm in length, with an O.D. of 70 mm and an I.D. of 63.5 mm, giving a volume of order 2.9×10^{-3} m^3. The desired increased pressure (~2 atmospheres) in the system is an inevitable condition of the closed system, while the placement of the condenser on top of the synthesis chamber guarantees a high water vapor pressure at the reaction site. Gentle heating (just below boiling) provided by an electrically-regulated heating tape, allowed the water and gas molecules to circulate in the region of the discharge for a longer period of time, as compared to Miller's system. Water flow through the condenser was about 30 cm^3 s^{-1} at 16–20°C. Lightning discharges were simulated in all nine experiments with a 50 kV RF Tesla coil of nominal frequency 500 kHz. Due to electric dissociation of the methane and ammonia gases by the discharge, resulting in the production of free hydrogen, only these two gases were added in equal volume.

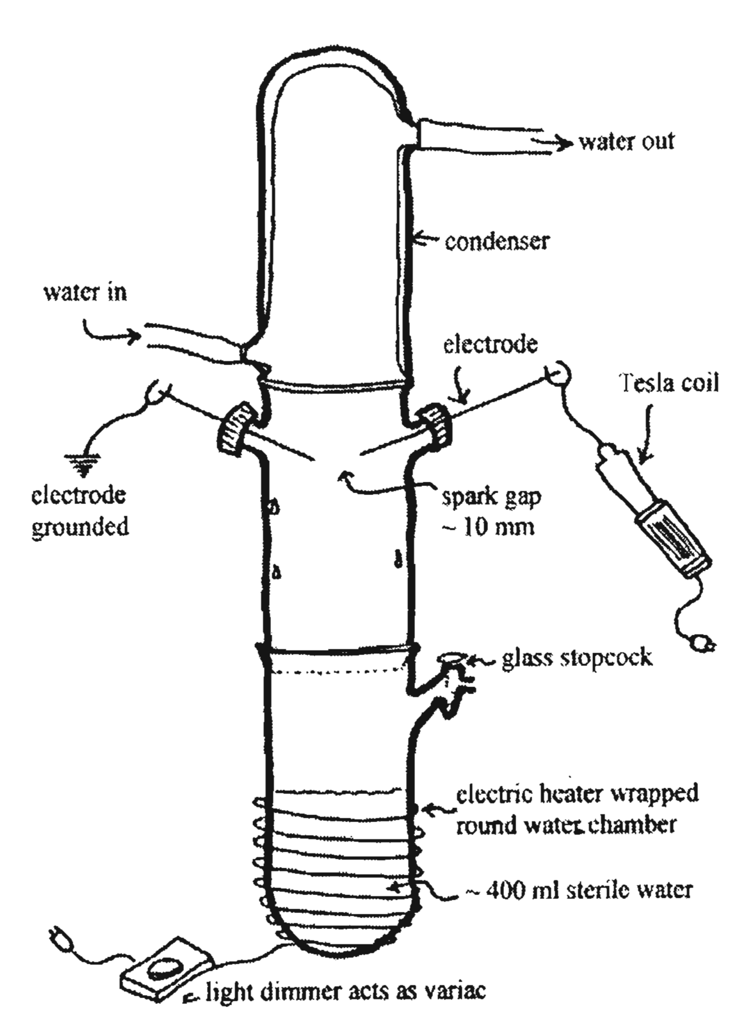


Figure 2. Present Synthesis Chamber [2]

Fixed magnets provided field strengths of 390 and 950 gauss, which changed the Larmor precessional frequency for protons from 1.65 MHz in the first case, to 4.02 MHz in the second case. Using this design and conditions, it was found experimentally that only fifteen hours of operation (as opposed to seven days) were needed to produce the results achieved. The precessional frequency induced by the fixed magnets was matched by an RF frequency provided by a radio frequency generator that was used to superimpose a second RF field at right angles to the magnets. The RF supply drove a coil affixed to the outside of the apparatus and parallel to the discharge site (not shown in Figure 2). Power dissipation into the synthesis site provided by the generator was 120–150 mW. Careful regulation of the water temperature below the boiling point is important to prevent excessive pressure in the chamber.

Discussion of Results

All runs yielded the same amino acids as obtained by Miller but a number of others were also identified, including isoleucine, serine, tyrosine, glutamic acid and aspartic acid, as analyzed by TLC (thin layer chromatography) methods.

In addition to the amino acids produced, polypeptides on the order of $1\text{-}2x10^{-3}$ g cm^3 were produced in 5 runs using the 390 gauss magnetic field, with larger amounts on the order of $7x10^{-3}$ g cm^3 produced with the 950 gauss field and the EM coil operating at 1.6 MHz. In contrast, the run using a 500 kHz discharge with the 950 gauss field only produced $2x10^{-3}$ g cm^{-3} of polypeptides demonstrating that the frequency of the applied field has a pronounced effect on the polypeptide generation. Polypeptide and peptide analysis was accomplished through the use of a Hitachi 911 Auto Chemical Analyzer (HACA).

The addition of elemental sulfur to two runs yielded only peptides. Sulfur possibly competed for binding sites with the peptides formed, preventing the formation of the higher-ordered compounds. Peptide production resulting from the 390 gauss field at 500 kHz was measured at $1\text{-}3x10^{-3}$ g cm^3 with the increased amounts being produced for the 950 gauss field and the coil operating at 1.6 MHz.

The above results demonstrate that the radio frequency electric fields associated with lightning discharges occurring on primordial earth played a more significant role in the generation of those compounds needed for life to arise, than was formerly thought possible. Interested parties should contact the author for a free copy of, "Theoretical and Laboratory Proce-

dures in the Origin of Life Issue," which gives detailed theory and experimental information that will allow full replication of the results discussed.

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On Piano

The Christian Destruction of the Mysteries

by David Menafee, Ph.D.

When Saul of Tarsus came to Ephesus, it marked the beginning of an all-out assault on traditional religion in the Mediterranean, and an aggressive campaign to undermine the Mysteries by which every generation was attuned to the dynamic processes of the Earth. Ephesus now lies in ruins along the western coast of Turkey. But in the days of Saul it was one of the major cities of the Roman Empire, an economic and cultural hub dominated by veneration of the multi-breasted, fecund goddess Artemis. To a modern reader, it may seem strange that a *virgin* goddess should embody fertility for millions of worshipers. But the whole point was the enormous power of creating life that women and women alone possessed and controlled. Saul, who was quoted as saying women should be wholly subservient to men and not even speak in public, obviously held a dim view of such elevation of womanhood as the Artemis cult represented. His attitude was noted by the local population, who poured into the streets to protest his attack on their civil institutions, with cries of "Artemis is Great!"

Saul was a zealous sort. He had been zealous as a Pharisaic Jew attacking the new Christian movement, and he became just as zealous as a Christian attacking Pharisaic Judaism, which he now declared totally invalid. He was subject to seizures, during which he had what he considered direct communications from the spirit world. These convinced him not only to join the new Christian movement, but to direct it out of Judaism into direct engagement with followers of non-Jewish spirituality. You

can search through every word ascribed to Yeshu the Galilean, and find not a single remark directed against forms of worship outside of Judaism. His Nazorean movement seems to have been primarily an internal reform of Jewish practices. But Saul felt himself instructed to "evangelize" the non-Jewish world. He dropped his Jewish name and took the Roman name Paulus, and began to travel from city to city spreading the "good news," which could be boiled down to four noble truths:

1. God is not in the world as a living force, but created the world apart from himself. The world therefore is alienated from the divine and has no value. The forces of nature are not divine, but demonic.

2. The physical body is corrupt and separate from the true person. The processes of sex, birth, and death are not a blessing but a curse marked by mortality.

3. God has created this world for destruction, and allows bad things to happen within it as a "test." The spiritual forces that respond to people's worldly concerns for life, love, safe childbirth, health, safe travel, prosperity, and success are therefore also demonic, not divine.

4. All that one should care about is escaping this world for a heaven where one is not plagued by the processes of life and death, not bothered by plants or animals, but spends a sexless eternity praising God.

"Paul" brought from his Jewish heritage the idea that there was only one God, a great and wrathful patriarch with a serious case of Narcissism. There was no room left within this rigid monotheism for a goddess, or for any of the natural processes of birth and generation that necessarily require feminine assistance. The one God creates by giving orders and the occasional hands-on craftsmanship. Creation is a set of distinct objects molded by God's whim, not a web of interconnected being.

People did to Paul what just about anyone would do to someone who went around shouting that everyone was a fool, that the gods did not exist, that the principal traditions of the people were wicked—they beat the crap out of him, several times. The local police often hauled him away for disturbing the peace and inciting riot—often for his own protection. This was, of course, "persecution," even at a time when there was no constitutional right to free speech. There was, however, freedom of religion in the Roman Empire.

Modern textbooks immured in Christian bias wildly distort this fact, and regularly depict Rome as a trial-run for Nazi Germany. The truth is, Roman society was such a model of enlightened governance that it was

taken as the primary model for the United States when it was founded. The Romans believed in keeping government small. An army was needed to protect people from invaders and gangs, basically to defend "the Roman way of life." Since the army needed to be paid, taxes had to be collected. If people paid their taxes and kept the peace, they could do anything else they liked. They could spend every day in a temple, or every day in a bordello. They could believe what they wanted, and follow a personal ethical code of their choice, so long as it did not infringe on anyone else's right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Every once in awhile someone would get into power with some peculiar notions of giving the government a bigger hand in everyday life. But such experiments at "social engineering" were short-lived—usually as short-lived as the person who tried to make them law. The Empire was also very cosmopolitan, with people of every race and color living side by side in the cities, each with as much opportunity as the next person to rise high in business, culture, or government.

Freedom of religion in the Roman Empire was qualified in two ways. First, technically there was no separation of religion and government. The government supervised religious institutions, making sure no one made off with the temple funds. It also sponsored religion with tax money, pretty even-handedly. This made sense because temples were the center of civil life. They sponsored feasts, festivals, parades, theater, local building projects, and charity. So they were the best avenue for the government to use to invest in the cities, which were, of course, the government's political base. Second, in a small town or village, one's spiritual options were somewhat limited. "The family that prays together stays together" was a common sentiment, and that idea extended to the whole community. Only in the big cities was there enough diversity for people to experiment with something other than the faith of their mothers. The big cities were precisely Paul's targeted mission field for this reason, and from the very beginning the Christians were accused of being a cult that broke up families and undermined traditional values.

Paul's method is familiar to anyone who knows how new religions and cults work. He claimed to have direct revelations from the true God. And his verbal attack on traditional values—combined with dire warnings of a dark future—shook his audience's confidence that they were on the right path in life. Anyone who approached Paul and his team with interest was flooded with love, generosity, and a feeling of belonging. At the same time, Paul instructed the new recruit to stop participating in normal social

life: to not attend public festivals or other social functions connected to his or her old way of life, and not to see friends, family, and neighbors. The Christians formed a "new family," in which everyone was a "brother" or "sister." The new recruit would be constantly accompanied by these spiritual kin, to be monitored and encouraged in the new way of life. Any serious breach would be met with curses and shunning from the group until he or she repented. The way of looking at nature and the world's value taught in the mysteries was systematically drummed out of the recruit's mind. Past ethical principles and values were declared worthless, and the person was put through an initiation designed to induce spirit-possession. The new spirit was thought to take possession of a person's mind, and guide him or her instinctively to behave in conformity with the Christian message. Believers were kept in a constant state of fervor and anxiety by the message that the world would be destroyed any day, and only true believers would be rescued. They quit their jobs, broke engagements to marry, and met in all-night sessions of prophecy and speaking in tongues. Some were so driven to distraction by the delay of the world's end that they sought to force it by setting fire to Rome itself. Thousands were killed as the poorer sections of the city were reduced to ashes. Several Christian ringleaders, no doubt along with a handful of innocent bystanders, were rounded up and publicly executed by the state. Another "great persecution."

The original followers of Yeshu the Galilean, led by his brother Yaqob, were appalled at Paul's practices. They sent their own missionaries wherever Paul had been to undo some of the damage and let people know the actual content of Yeshu's message of love and non-violence. We don't know exactly how Paul's version of the religion prevailed, but it did. Perhaps it is the simple fact that fanaticism always has an advantage over tolerance because it does not rule out any tactic in advancing its goals. Paul's success set Christianity on a path of violent confrontation with the Mysteries.

Within a hundred years of Paul's activities, Christianity had become a notorious cult. People had had enough exposure to Christians to understand what they were all about. They were quite simply "atheists," who did not believe in the gods who filled the world and governed all of its life-sustaining energies. And because service to the gods was a collective responsibility, one bad apple in a village could profane the sacred realm, and break the partnership with the gods on which everyday life depended. This was viewed as a direct threat to everyone's well-being.

Naturally, then, people took matters into their own hands to harass, drive out, and even lynch an atheist Christian. In cities where the rule of law prevailed, those Christians who publicly profaned and flaunted the sacred were arrested. If they recanted their hatred of the gods, they were pardoned. If they persisted, they were executed. This quickly devolved into ritual suicide on the part of the Christians, who deliberately incited arrest and prosecution to more quickly escape the evil world. Of all the things pondered by the penetrating mind of Marcus Aurelius, this willful suicide and disdain for life was something he said he could not fathom.

This whole period is perversely called the time of the "Apologists" by Christian historians, who claim that Christian leaders sought to explain themselves politely to the surrounding society. The few "Apologies" that survive from this time paint a very different picture. Even though they ask for Christians to be protected by the state from their neighbors, they include virulent attacks on the beliefs and values of those neighbors, declaring everything they believe and do to be foolish and false. These documents also represent a new phase in the Christian war, specifically on the Mysteries. In the Second and early Third centuries, Christian writers began to publicly profane the Mysteries by revealing the secret experiences one had when initiated into them. Since many of these Christian writers had converted from traditional religion, they had actually gone through the Mysteries, and vowed never to speak or even hint about their content. Now they violated their oaths and sought to ridicule the Mystery experience by mentioning certain things that went on there totally out of context.

The Mysteries, you see, were not a set of teachings, a laundry list of ideas, or merely a ritual procedure. The Mysteries worked as total experiences in which the initiate's mind is prepared and carefully manipulated into intuitively perceiving the significance of sights, sounds, smells, tastes, and sensations that in ordinary experience and the plain light of day would be perfectly ordinary. The so-called "Apologists" of Christianity, now de-programmed from their Mystery initiation, disassembled its constituent parts and ridiculed them as "all there is to the Mysteries." Since modern historians mostly rely on such sources to reconstruct the mysteries, there has been a serious problem grasping their inner meaning. Fortunately, there are threads of this meaning running through the spiritual traditions that became embedded in later forms of religion, and the discerning eye can see connections to the fragments of direct evidence about the Mysteries.

The profaning of the Mysteries started to have serious consequences for Mediterranean society. People follow fads. They mindlessly repeat things they have heard without thinking about them for themselves. And new generations love to tear down the old ways, just for the sake of rebellion. People got a kick out of dismissing something their elders took oh so seriously. Despite being an illegal gang bent on the destruction of the state and society, Christianity attracted a following. The society started to come apart. Christians tapped into class tensions. They recruited heavily in the army where young men were far from home. While attacking the Mithra Mysteries popular with soldiers, they copied some of its ritual forms to maintain the atmosphere of a familiar club. And whenever they could, they committed public acts of impiety and desecration. Inevitably, the gods abandoned Rome. The Empire collapsed internally and externally. Invaders pillaged hundreds of cities. The great Roman army split into factions and devastated the countryside. The leaders called for everyone to return to the gods, to make offerings and pray for peace and safety once again. Some Christians sought public suicide once again. Others, more comfortable with worldly success, bribed government officials to issue false certificates of sacrifice that they could wave in front of their neighbors while pretending to be on the same side. The campaigns of traditional piety did nothing to reverse the collapse of civil society. And so, in desperation, the leaders of Roman society turned to a dictator to restore stability.

Diocletian is another one of those Emperors who has gone down in history as a great "persecutor" of the Christians. What is forgotten was that he was a persecutor of just about everyone. He decided to balance the state budget on the backs of the temples. He cut off government support for all temples outside of the four imperial cities and, by greatly increasing taxes, he drained the resources that might have supported the temples locally. Since traditional religion had always been closely interrelated to civil government, first locally, then nationally, then imperially, Diocletian's policy was an amputation at the neck for all traditional religion in the Empire. He hated everything "un-Roman,"[2] and confiscated the operating accounts of Egyptian, Syrian, Phrygian, and Celtic temples. He ordered the execution of any missionary bringing spiritual teachings from outside the Empire, from Persia or India. Finally, he turned on the Christians, confiscating their money and property, burning their books, and sending their leaders off to labor camps. In doing so, he did Christianity a big favor. Since he was so widely hated by such a huge segment of the population, his antagonism made Christianity popular. Isis worshipers

ambushed police convoys to free Christian prisoners. For a brief time of common adversity, people of many different religions made common cause. This mood prevailed in the years following Diocletian, and led to the rise of Constantine the Great.

Once again the history books, deep in Christian bias, have it wrong. Constantine was not "the first Christian Emperor," and he did not "make Christianity the state religion." These are fictions meant to push the victory of Christianity back in time. Constantine was an initiate of the Mithra Mysteries, and a devotee of the Unconquerable Sun, Sol Invictus. He was, in fact, an early practitioner of what today we would call "New Age" religion, because he felt that all religions contain parts of the same truth, and he selected the most appealing features of each and wove them into a personal faith of his own. The Christians, like everyone else, received official acceptance, and for the first time were considered members of a religion, rather than a socially destructive atheist secret society. Astute Christian leaders cooperated with Constantine in guiding the movement towards mainstream status. That meant they needed temples, priests, public worship, holy days, and multiple forms of the divine to appeal to. At this moment, in the early Fourth century, Christianity adopted all of these things, and began to look like a respectable religion. For the first time, they demarcated areas of sacred space and furnished them as if they were temples with standard sacrificial rites. They imitated traditional ritual, imagery, and music, and dressed their leaders in the robes of priestcraft. They adopted the common concept of a triune divine family of transcendent Father, immanent Mother, and beloved Son, adapting it by replacing the Mother with a sexless divine Spirit. When this failed to appear to the masses, they promoted Mary as the new form of the Mother Goddess. Finally, and most crucially, they transformed the simple Christian initiation of baptism into an elaborate Mystery, with all of the usual preparation and stage management necessary to produce an experience of insight, now that the activity of the possessing Spirit seems to have waned in direct proportion to the popularity of the faith.

The tone of Christian rhetoric changed dramatically. Dropping the harsh attacks on traditional religion and the Mysteries, Christian writers began to show how the Mysteries were part of God's plan to educate humanity and prepare it for the final great Mystery that Christianity offered. Every symbol, every insight was explained as leading up to the best Mystery of all. Constantine was praised by Christian leaders as a god on earth, as the second coming of the Messiah, as God's instrument to govern the whole world in a new era of peace. He built a fantastic new city in which he

built temples to abstract principles that could embody many gods together. He filled the city with the finest representations of every god and goddess (though modern textbook perpetuate the Christian myth that Constantinople was a purely "Christian" city). It truly did seem like universal tolerance and harmony would prevail. But underneath, the conspiracy continued to eventually undermine and displace all rival spiritualities in the cause of the truth that Christianity alone possessed.

Constantine became more and more a pawn in the hands of a few unscrupulous Christian leaders. He was pushed into executing his young second wife and his eldest son on trumped up charges of an affair between them. Then his guilt over the deed was played upon to make him malleable in the hands of those who could promise him God's forgiveness. When revenues fell short, he was encouraged to plunder the few remaining temple treasuries untouched by Diocletian. His mother had become a full blown believer, and told her son that the Christian God had revealed to her several sites sacred to him. Constantine appropriated these sites, which were various sacred caves and groves around Jerusalem, and built churches upon them. His mother also "miraculously" discovered various sacred relics that became objects of worship, such as the cross on which Jesus was executed by the Romans three hundred years earlier. So, by a combination of adaptation and appropriation, Christianity made serious inroads into public life, displacing the traditional Mysteries.

In his old age, Constantine fell increasingly under the spell of a closed circle of the conspirators around him. He gave Christian leaders free use of the government courier system. He exempted them from certain taxes and civic responsibilities. In return, they fed his delusions of divinity and convinced him he could conquer the world if his armies were led by a rebuilt Ark of the Covenant. Only death forestalled the testing of this promise. In his will, Constantine treated the Empire itself with disdain, parceling it out among his three sons and two nephews as personal fiefdoms. The Christian sons immediately disposed of the non-Christian nephews, and began to undermine dramatically the tolerance their father had maintained. The harsher policy bred revolt in Rome, but the sole surviving son, Constantius, prevailed, and instituted even more severe measures. Sacrifice was prohibited and the major city temples closed to religious observances. Christian leaders were given increasing powers and privileges. They took over the public schools and used them to once again attack and ridicule the classic myths and spiritual practices of non-Christian culture. They even turned on each other, getting government

help to drive into exile any Christian who refused to accept the one form of the faith they sanctioned (at this time, Arian Christianity).

A brief reprieve for traditional religion came with the revolt of Julian, sole survivor of the slaughtered non-Christian line of Constantine's dynasty. Taken from his home, he had been indoctrinated as a Christian and forced to prepare for the priesthood. Secretly, he studied the old ways, and was initiated into all the Mysteries. Given a military command in a desperate hour by the Emperor Constantius, he performed marvelously. But when word of his true spiritual inclinations leaked out, and he was recalled to Constantinople, his troops hoisted him on their shields and declared him Emperor, pledging their lives to displace the hated Constantius. Constantius conveniently died, leaving the way open to the energetic young conqueror. The whole Roman world, with the exception of the Christians, celebrated his ascent to power. He publicly declared his commitment to the old gods, and set about reorganizing and refunding their worship throughout the Empire. He introduced teacher testing, rooting out any teacher who used the classroom as a place to attack traditional culture. He delivered public speeches and published tracts comparing Christianity unfavorably to the Mysteries, and he wrote moving hymns reflecting his own spiritual devotion. He also recalled from exile all Christian leaders driven out by previous infighting, restoring them to their positions and property. He calculated, rightly, that Christians were their own worst enemy, and that they would fight and argue among themselves perpetually if no side could use government power against the others. A couple of the most obnoxious and abusive bishops were attacked in the streets by mobs and lynched in retaliation for the wanton acts of desecration they had perpetrated under the indulgent previous regime. When Julian came to Antioch to prepare an invasion of Persia, local Christians set fire to a major temple in the region, then complained bitterly when one of their churches was temporarily closed in retaliation. Julian gave permission and funds to the Jews to rebuild the Temple in Jerusalem. But Christian gangs attacked the construction works in the night, and torched the site. In time, Julian might have resorted to harsher measures and punishments to bring the Christians in line. But after only three short years, he had had enough taste of trying to govern hostile Christians to prefer the relative quiet of war. Not surprisingly, he was assassinated .Once again, Christian fiction steps in and tells us that with his dying words Julian recognized that the Christian God was destined to win. More reliable testimony informs us that he offered his own blood to

the Unconquerable Sun, praying that the rest of his army would be spared and find their way home safely.

Julian was the last openly non-Christian Emperor of Rome. His death marked the beginning of the triumph of Christianity over the force of the Mysteries. With each successive administration, traditional religion was whittled away. At first, only overtly magical rituals were banned, and the Mysteries continued. But in the 380s the co-rulers Gratian and Theodosius brought a new level of fanaticism to an Empire that could ill afford it. They refused to take the oath as Pontifex Maximus, by which they were bound to manage and protect all religious institutions in the Empire. They removed the altar of victory from the Roman senate house. They stripped Jews and Manichaeans of their legal rights, confiscated their property, and drew up long lists of outlawed varieties of Christianity itself, driving thousands from the cities. This only served their need for resources by which to support the form of faith they chose to sanction, (Catholic/Orthodox Christianity), which up until now had been decidedly in the minority. They closed all the temples, and appropriated all temple funds. The Mysteries were suspended. Finally, they drove traditional religion out of public life altogether and proposed, although the means were not at their disposal, to root it even out of the home.

Non-conformist Christians and traditionalists formed an odd alliance that disposed of Gratian and freed Rome temporarily from this oppressive regime. Theodosius set out to crush the revolt and, not trusting Roman troops in this fight, hired a mercenary army of Goths. The opposing armies met at Frigidus in northern Italy, the standards of Jupiter against the standards of Christ. For two days the future of the West hung in the balance. In the end, the hastily gathered Roman forces could not match the tough mercenaries of Theodosius.

For the next century and a half, Christianity dug ever deeper into the native soil. Temples were systematically confiscated and converted into churches. Legends were created of how the local "demon" was driven out by the power of a priest or monk. Sacred trees were cut down, sacred springs sealed or polluted. A mob of monks attacked the great Museon in Alexandria, pulling down the statue of Serapis who oversaw the four thousand year old Egyptian Mysteries, and burning its Library to the ground. Later Christian historians fabricated contradictory stories of the Library being burned by Julius Caesar four hundred years earlier, or by the Muslims three hundred years later, to cover up responsibility in this devastating loss of ancient wisdom. Christianity had entered a period of

all-out assault on traditional religion and the Mysteries. Having seized control of the cities, they labeled all traditionalists "pagans" or country-folk. The cultured classes willingly gave up the cities for life in the country where they could practice their traditional religion in peace, and closer to the nature that embodied it. As a result, civic life all but ceased. The cities became ghost towns where only churches and their dependents remained. Imperial legislation was ignored and unenforced in most rural areas. Though the Mysteries were a thing of the past, the memory of them and the worldview they offered was preserved in the resistance literature of the Fifth and Sixth centuries, which passed itself off as commentaries on the classics or antiquarian studies.

The victory of Christianity was the death of the Roman world. The disaffected country landholders welcomed Gothic and German invaders and formed new nations with them. The Empire struck back under Justinian in the mid-Fifth century. He recaptured Rome and Carthage. He closed the university in Athens, the last non-Christian center of learning. He shut down the last large operating temple, that of Isis at Philae at the border with Nubia. He burned whole villages with their inhabitants to the ground because they held on to "paganism" or some variety of Christianity he refused to recognize. On paper, he seemed to reconstitute the Empire of old on a new Christian footing. But his actions only bred hatred and resistance. The Egyptian and Syrian Christians rejected his interpretation of Christianity, while the countryside seethed with rebellion. Within a century of his death, the much more tolerant Muslims had seized control of the Middle East, greeted by jubilant crowds as liberators, an ironic scenario from the contemporary Western perspective. The deeply embedded thinking of the Mysteries found new clothing in esoteric teachings of the Monophysite Christians, and in the practices of the Islamic Sufis. European traditionalists also hung on, sometimes wrapping beliefs and practices in Christian garb, other times celebrating them in all their raw "paganism." One by one, Christianity won control of the ruling classes of the new European nations, but the imposition of the faith on the common people varied with the whim of individual rulers. Only in the Twelfth century did Catholicism start to make serious inroads into rural life in Europe, and only with puritanical Protestantism and the age of witch-burning did Christianity seal the tomb of the last remnants of the old religion.

But the Mysteries in their original form were long since silenced. Only echoes in fragmented ritual, songs, and folk tales carried hints of long-

forgotten views. The full Mysteries had fallen victim to the holocaust that swept over traditional religion between the late Fourth and early Seventh centuries, the culmination of a deliberate and relentless campaign to rid society as much as possible of pre-Christian spirituality.

Though this destruction appeared successful *for a time,* no final victory can be declared, as so many men of the mind have noted, including the Mage Israel Regardie who said, "We are now seeing the death throws of Christianity...its final death squeeze on Western Consciousness." According to Dr. Hyatt he said this a few years before his death in 1985, and the sales of books focusing both on the ancient mysteries and alternative religious experience have more than tripled. In the final analysis there can be no holocaust of the human mind.



On Cymbals Question Reality

by MobiusFrame

Before we begin our discussion of the reality defining properties of questions, let us consider some definitions:

Norm: A standard social model or pattern regarded as acceptable; an average of dominant memes in a given social group, usually accepted without analysis or question. Consider the circumcision of male infants as a social "norm."

Normative: Conforming to the established (dogmatic) language usage of educated speakers in a given society. Synonym = prescriptive. Consider that if the police ask you a question, regardless of its absurdity, you must answer. "Yes or no, did you use a knife to kill your neighbor?" This is an ill-formed question; it presupposes that you killed your neighbor.

Prescriptive: Based on or prescribing a norm or standard (non-observable suppositions); giving directives or rules: Art & fashion, law, mores, common sense.

Presupposition: Reasoning that involves the formation of conclusions from incomplete evidence.

Empiric: Regarding an objective collection of data points (evidence) for the synthesis of suppositions.

Empirical: Derived from observation and experiment rather than theory; capable of being tested (falsified or verified) by experiment or observation. Synonym = data-based. Antonym = theoretical.

Descriptive: Concerned with phenomena at a given moment, without consideration of historical antecedent or norms: based on observed phenomena.

Moral (metaphysical) paradigm	Scientific paradigm
Normative Definitions	Empirical Definitions
Prescriptive Grammar	Descriptive Grammar
"Ought to/Should"	"Is"
Valuation	Fact
Subjective	Objective
Presuppositions likely	No presupposition

Even a cursory understanding of linguistics and hypnosis reveals that the language used by speakers in communicating not only describes their reality, but also forms and constructs their "perceived" reality. Thus, the words and sentence structures with which one speaks and thinks creates and manifests his reality. Language communicates information (descriptive/empirical function), and it also coordinates and directs behaviors by stirring feelings like wellness, guilt, pride, and shame (prescriptive/normative function).

In the case of hypnosis, my reality, as expressed by the words I use, may alter your reality if you accept the words and phrases I speak to you. Accepting the words of a statement or question need not occur consciously, and in fact, it rarely does. Hopefully, the gentle reader already has a decent level of skill in detecting and rejecting obviously false, or ill formed statements such as: "The earth is flat."[False, see NASA photographs of earth] or "Jesus is my lord and savior." [Ill-formed, cannot be tested empirically].

I find it relatively simple to detect the ill-formed-ness of a statement. However, an ill-formed question, especially if posed by someone that you consider an authority figure, or if posed in a violent or accusatory manner, may prove more difficult to detect. Adrenaline mercilessly slays analytical and cognitive ability, sending one quickly to the irrational animal mind where ill-formed language is likely to be accepted wholesale. Without analysis and rational cognition, ill-formed questions and statements are accepted and internalized, thereby forming ones reality without detection. This is a form of hypnosis.

The Question Game: The Inquisition.

> "A question as a question is simply a question; however, for most monkeys a question has tension and freezes the brain......"
>
> — Dr. Hyatt

Mother/father/god/cop/judge/priest asks a question, and the child/parishioner/heretic/infidel/criminal answers. The first question to ask is: Is the question answerable? Are all the terms in the question capable of some empirical (i.e., non-normative) definition? Whoever asks this type of moral question expressed in normative grammar is playing a "one up game" in which they presuppose themselves as the deity (moral authority). A whole host of other presuppositions may be present in the language structure of the question, and upon answering the question, the child/parishioner/heretic/infidel/criminal accepts the presuppositions as true, and validates the irrational stance of the inquisitor. You must learn to avoid switching over to fight-or-flight response, and you must learn to spot poorly formed questions.

Avoid Chemical Brain Freeze

Some people can ask questions of you and you simply answer. Other people (e.g., spouse, police, parent, priest, combatant, etc.) may ask a question and instantly send you into a "chemical brain freeze," also known as fight-or-flight. The major key in avoiding brain freeze is to remain calm and detached, which can be nearly impossible in some circumstances. However, like all good personality change, it will take effort, time & patience. Train yourself to make your initial response to any question calm and patient. Your first response to any question then should be the following:

1. Take three deep breaths, hold each breath for a few seconds, and then gently release. The inquisitor will likely become impatient and fidgety, or may even become more agitated. Do not allow this to affect you. You will answer the question if and when you choose. Focus on the feeling of the breaths.

2. Smile: This will send signals to you brain that relax you and enhance cognition. Fake it if necessary. It should feel and look genuine—avoid the "devil's grimace."

3. Detach: Force yourself to stop experiencing this as a threat. This will require effort and work on your part.

4. Analyze: If you have successfully avoided the Sympathetic Nervous System response (fight-or-flight = adrenaline), you are ready to move on to **analysis.**

Analyze these 3 points when considering a question put to you:

a. What physical signals does the inquisitor exhibit?

Pupils dilated means the target is adrenalized and ready for battle.

Pointing fingers, shrugged shoulders, or any extreme gesticulation signals that an emotional response is occurring (emotions don't mix with calm cool analysis). Also note facial contortion like a furrowed brow or a frown.

Pulse rate and blood pressure often takes a moderate level of skill to discern, but you can easily notice if veins are bulging on the side of the head/face or neck (high blood pressure), and the pulse can often be seen in the carotid artery alongside the neck, especially if the target is aroused.

Flared nostrils and rapid, shallow breathing are also signs of emotional arousal/distress.

b. What, if any, are the presuppositions of the question? Presupposition is probably the most common hypnotic technique used in manipulative language. Study presuppositions. Below are a few basic examples of presupposition. See if you can spot the presupposed ideations:

(1) How often do you beat your wife?

(2) When will you call me?

(3) How often do you use drugs?

c. Are the terms of the question definable empirically?

Do you love me? This cannot be tested empirically. There is no way to measure or observe love.

"Have you accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as your savior?" Same as above, since there is no way to prove or disprove.

"Why are you like this?" "This" is a vague pronoun, and could mean anything.

"Do you believe in American values and the verity of justice?" This question essentially means nothing, but it looks great on paper.

Keep in mind that many people will ask questions only to demonstrate their authoritative knowledge of a subject area. These people are severe time wasters, loaded with hair-splitting questions so they may show off their metapuke superiority. If you suspect this may be the case, respond to the questions with questions. Turn the haughty self-aggrandizing rubbish back on the inquisitor. You might ask them, "What makes you think you've asked a real question? What do you want? Are you trying to help? And if so, what? What will you decide when you get an answer?" Remember, oftentimes the purpose of questions is to coerce you into

accepting the inquisitor as a judge and someone with the right to make a moral pronouncement. Try to determine the hidden metaphysical agenda of these idiots, and then question it.

Establishing Rapport with the Target

If you want to get along with someone, learn when to ask the right questions. The right question at the right time shows interest. The wrong question at the wrong time will be perceived as an attack! A question always asks something of the target. At the very least, a question is the act of asking for a response from the target. Thus, a question is a confrontation of wills. To get along with someone, your will must appear to be identical to, or at least parallel to, the will of the target.

Consider the beauty you'd like to take home tonight. Any good hunter knows that patience and the ability to plan for the future will yield the best results. If her will is to avoid you at all costs, you will establish rapport more quickly if it appears that you wish to avoid *her* at all costs. Otherwise, you just bother her. Likewise, consider that interview for the job you really want. You are a staunch conservative, while the big boss is a hardcore liberal. If you want to have a great conversation and a new job, you will appear liberal as well. This doesn't mean you agree with everything the target says; rather, a little engagement will make you appear lively. However, the target's ego must be made to feel special while in your presence. Thus, your presence will be desired.

Along with the right questions, mimicking the target's posture, mannerisms, and tone of voice, at least initially, establishes rapport (leading). Then, as you alter your mirroring of them, they will mimic you (pacing). All this must be done very slowly and with greatest patience and ease. Also, note the output phraseology of the target. If it is speaking about visual data, and using visual statements, respond in kind. The same applies to auditory and kinesthetic statements as shown below:

• Visual target output: "I look forward to brightening up our company's reputation. I hope you're the man for the job."

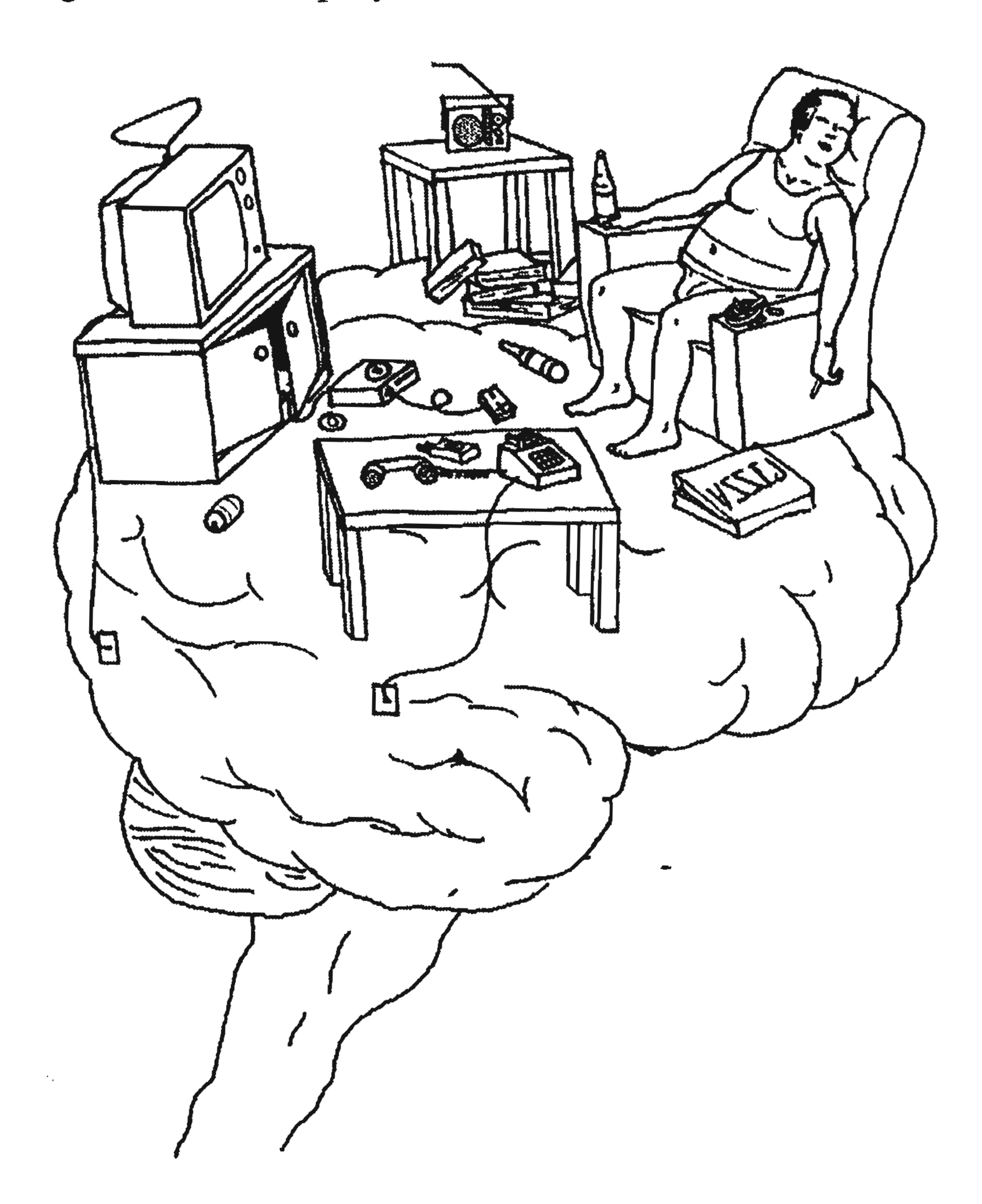
Practitioner responds in visual phraseology: "Yes sir, I see things your way, and with your visionary guidance, I'm confident that I can shed light on the problem areas."

• Audio target output: "I've heard a lot of good things about you. Sounds like you may be the man to help us regain our fast-paced rhythm in the markets."

Practitioner responds in auditory phraseology: "Yes sir, I hear the sincerity in your voice, and with your words of guidance, I'm confident that I can make the goals of this company ring true."

• Kinesthetic target output: "I feel that we need a confident man to get a handle on some of the burning issues around here. I have a good feeling about you, and it seems that you may be the man to help us regain our footing in the markets."

Practitioner responds in kinesthetic phraseology: "Yes sir, I've always felt that this company is the best in the market. I feel very excited about joining the team and getting my feet wet. I'm confident that I can actualize the goals of this company."



On Drums

The Terrible 3s

A Sail on the Titanic[1]

by Christopher S. Hyatt, Ph.D.

What do we know of ourselves? At best, a metaphor.
— C.S. Hyatt, Ph.D.

I have never seen a triangle that can stand on two legs.
— C.S. Hyatt, Ph.D.

A metaphor: "A figure of speech in which a word or phrase that ordinarily designates one thing is used to designate another, thus making an implicit comparison, as in 'a sea of troubles.'"

The trip on the Titanic ended in disaster. And so have all theories of personality......

Metaphors always break down, but they do convey a message.

Labels are even worse as they sooner or later become infected with the zombie virus known as morality—a weak man's tonic.

In today's world, personality will best be understood by complex mathematics and neuroscience coupled with complex computer modeling.

In my view, however, no matter how much we know and how precise we become there will always be a wild card. Why? Because with proper use the brain can drastically change and each change begins to interact with every other change and sooner or later we reach escape velocity and a new monster is born. So enjoy the journey while you can......

1 Cheap Tickets

It's Unsinkable

Self 1: The Bio-Self (**BS**)......automatic existential self......everyone has one—much like a reptile—fully reactive to changing chemical and physical conditions......a simple survival tool. Assuming you are breathing, no matter how mad you are, you have this self.

Self 2: The Ego-Self (**ES**)......semi-automatic, interactive, semi-thinking self......most everyone has one to one degree or another—much like an advanced "ape."

Intelligent action limited, emotional reaction, some mild forms of tenseless self-consciousness, mostly a function of memory......capable of some intentional action, primarily reactive in nature......confuses needs and wants with love......capable of some enjoyment, senselessly suffers over itself......can be objective about things but not about self. Has no real sense of itself, deluded by language, infected with beliefs. A sorrowful creature.

Self 3: The Transcendent-Self (**TS**)......a self artificially created through self-work and intense effort......very few have one—similar to the imaginary idea of a god......capable of real choice, active, highly intentional action......capable of love and being loved, capable of being objective about self—special abilities......high energy, low tension.

Where To Place Your BET?

Step one: accept you are a bio-chemical machine and understand intellectually what that means *in detail.*

Step two: identify the qualities and reactions of the machine by using one's false sense of self-consciousness and the super-ego.

Step three: use the reactions of the machine to build the TS.

Step four: identify the techniques required.

Step five: practice every day.

Step six: 00.

They First Met On The Promenade Deck

The Bio-Self and the Ego-Self are continually interacting with each other, creating an almost never-ending train of illusions and delusions...... In the human the ego-self has the use of language which disguises the bio-self and ego-self reactions...... With language, the human turns these automated reactions into actions as if it were a fully conscious

willful being...... This ideal is based on a vague sense of the " higher" self...... On occasion, many humans will have experiences (so-called "peak experiences") which the ego attributes to this illusory "higher" self......which in fact doesn't exist in substance, but only as an ideal...... These "peak experiences" are a result of chemicals, stress factors, athletics and numerous other events, *but they are not a self.*

Four Egos Are Not Enough

The Ego-Self has four parts.

First is the primal part, directly connected with the bio-brain...... This is the (beast), the sado-masochist, the crazy one, a dark shadow, etc.

The next part is the social-cultural-interpersonal piece, the so-called self-concept or self-esteem—with occasional tense self-consciousness.

Next is a cognitive problem-solving part and, like an engorged appendix, contains the small possibility to develop the TS......

This part—and threads from the first, second, and third pieces—form to make what is called the superego—the fourth part......

This part, the judge, watches and often hates the previous three parts......

Here is the kicker: the judge—the superego—is the root from which the TS can develop—ironic, but true...... A happy reptile or ape would never think to develop a TS.

It is from pain and conflict that the possibility arises, so the human and not the dog is the candidate....... It is only the "awareness" of suffering and death that make this possible.

As an interesting example, let us look at the Buddha— What led him to seek enlightenment? The suffering and death he saw and then his comparison to his life—followed by what Freud or the Christians might call—guilt...... Both factors, the realization of suffering and the guilt he felt over not experiencing it...... He was, after all, a blind, happy ape rolling around in the green and having fun...... That was his garden of Eden, but he created his own fall—unlike the Jew-Christian-Muslim...... Hence, for Buddha, his salvation was not vicarious; rather, through his own hard-won efforts......he "created" the fall, and finds his own salvation......

Today this is rarely possible...... Look at how easy it is to be a dumb monkey......

Look at the Jesus story: his suffering on the cross leads to the final transcendence of his ego and body-self. Do you buy this? But again, look at the dual aspects of suffering and transcendence in this story.

The suffering of the Jewish people, the Arabs, the Germans, the Chinese, the Russians and on and on we go, suffering and transcendence; however, no TS develops—except in the case of Buddha.

The base of all change, both individually and collectively, is suffering, pain and dissatisfaction; however, unlike the beauty of the lotus flower with its roots in the mud, mankind simply changes the label......and continues to suffer.

To sum up: the suffering we cause ourselves and each other has greater value than we know—for a few men—one at a time, by their own efforts—can turn this form of human stupidity into a real self, far beyond the limitations set by nature.



On Violins

Entrance Piece

by Joseph Matheny

You are expecting an ending here, I just know it. Instead, I am going to propose an entrance. What I mean by this is, this would be an ending, if we were to so declare it but instead, we propose that you make it an entrance to a new beginning. You've heard the old hackneyed phrase, "There are no endings, only beginnings" or some form thereof. However, at the risk of sounding clichéd, this is your golden opportunity to walk away. Just put the book down and walk away. <insert voice through megaphone here>: "Walk away from the book..."

STILL HERE? OK, I GUESS I CAN UNDERSTAND THAT.

Here's the score: What you do with the information that you absorbed from the preceding chapters is now yours to do with as you wish. What THEY don't tell you is that the final door (the ending Hey) in the Tetragrammaton is an exit. The formula is a finger pointing (pointing the way in), a door (you open it and enter willingly), a fish hook (you could get hung up on the barb and stay here, becoming middle management), and a final Hey (the fucking door out of the system). Now you know.

STILL HERE? OK, NOW I'M BECOMING A LITTLE SUSPICIOUS OF YOU...

Let me try to make this perfectly clear. This is the part where you expect me to get up on a soapbox and make a summation. I refuse to do it. Thesis and antithesis can be drawn from the preceding chapters but the synthesis is up to you. I'm not going to do your work for you, you lazy bastard! Nor am I going to rob you of that magical aha! experience that comes when you make your own synthesis. It's not a complete imprint unless you do it yourself. Now get to it!

There are no answers, only choices. If you bought this book looking for an answer of some sort, I suggest you rip the pages out now and use them

as toilet paper. There's your answer. If, on the other hand, you view this chapter, not as an exit, not as a final statement, but rather as an entrance to the Garden of Forked Paths, you have probably ended up in a place where you belong. At least there's hope for you yet.

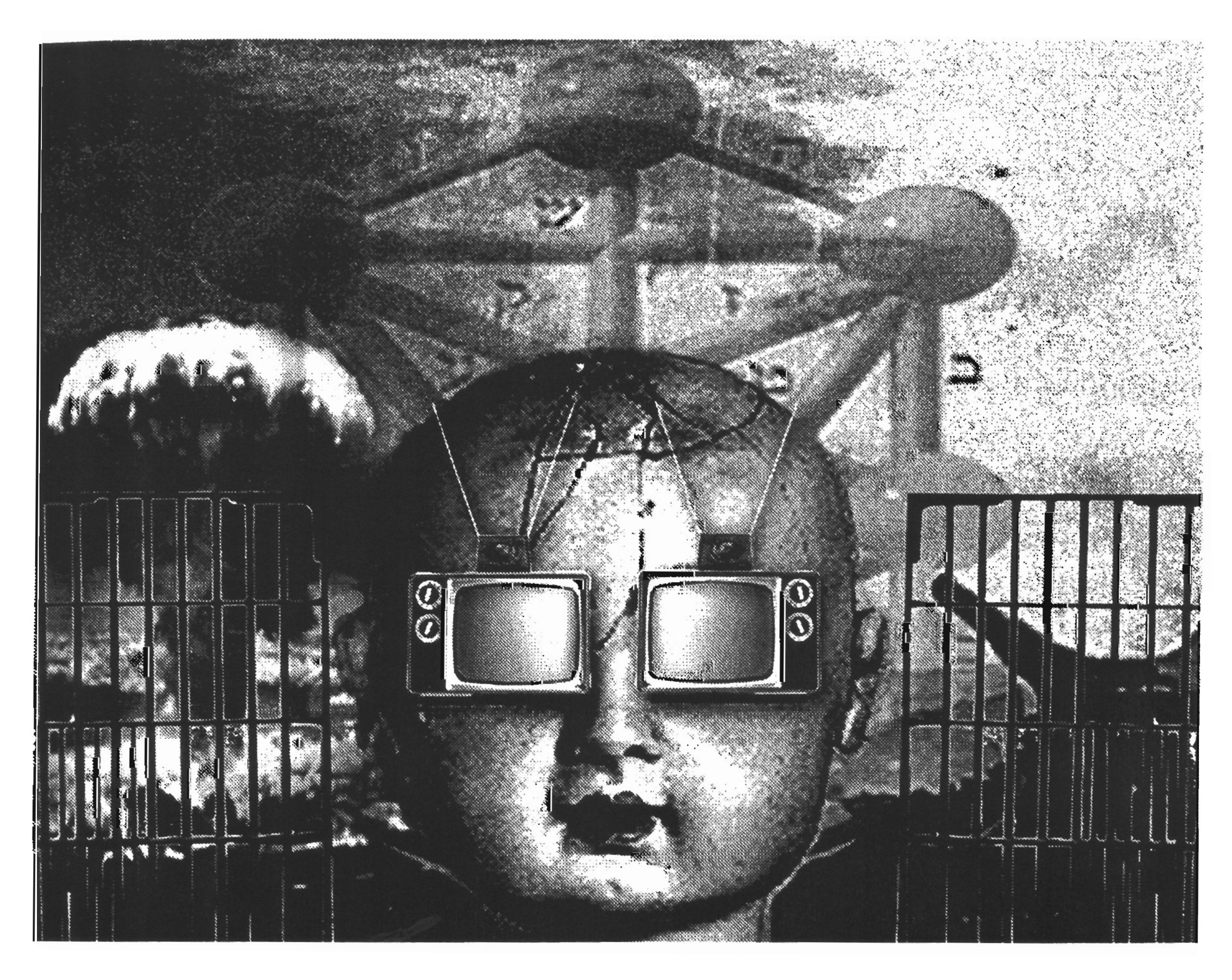
Mutate and take over the world? Nah. Been said, been tried and really, what's the point? Mutate and ignore the world? That's been tried, too. Unfortunately, the world (THEM) has a habit of barging into your dream-time village and making you pay attention to it, no matter how diligently you try to ignore it (THEM). What is one to do then? Maybe, mutate and LIVE? Now there's a palatable proposition. Mmmmmmmm! One could even imagine that going well with Fava beans.

It can be said that life is a game. If that is true, who's controlling your avatar? Who wrote the code? What's the underlying language? There I go again, leaving you with questions rather than supplying you with convenient answers. I am so evil. <insert-menacing laugh—add moderate echo effect> Have you noticed that we've recommended other books to read as you've moved through this little grimoire of pure evil? Will you read them? Are we attempting to brainwash you or entrain you into a different way of thinking? Do you feel different after reading the preceding chapters? Do you feel like a lab rat? My, but you are paranoid aren't you? Don't be so narcissistic.

I'm so selfless that I'm not only not writing for or to you, I am not even writing for or to myself. That's how selfless and Ghandi-like I am. What a guy, huh? Ok, I'll be up front and blunt for a second. I could truly give a shit what you think. How's that for blunt. Now, to take it one step further, you should truly give a shit what I think as well. In fact, you should rip this book up and use it as kindling starter in your fireplace. If you don't have a fireplace, then start a fire on your living room floor. Do something fer cripes sake. Speaking of doing something...

When viewing the sedentary lifestyle of TV and bad beer that so many subscribe to these days, the term "get a life" takes on a whole new meaning. What? You missed the final episode of *Friends*? Pshaw! You captured it on Tivo. You can now put in lot's of overtime since you're doing three people's jobs now, and be paid for regular time, since you should just be grateful to even HAVE a job, you miserable little worm, and you can still have something to share in common at the water cooler, thanks to your Tivo. Moooooooooo!

The wonders of technology never cease! Ok, pull back for a minute. Think about all the little munchkins gathered around the warm glow of the electric campfire every night. Prime Time. All watching the same things (hearing the same campfire stories) all sunken into their easy chairs and couches. All plugged into the...no, I'm not gonna say it. It's been overused and besides, parts two and three sucked. Anyway, you get my drift. Walk down your street at night, around TV Prime Time and look at all those windows glowing blue gray. What does this remind you of? Ever been to a farm and seen how they fatten veal? Ever studied how Kobe beef is raised? Now the question (always questions): What are you being fattened up for? Or more precisely, as food for what or whom?



Look into the effects of light pulsation upon the human brain. Did you know that TV works on a scan method; i.e., the screen is rapidly refreshed at a rate of 60 kHz? Most computer monitors come preset to this frequency as well. In other words, it is flashing at you in rapid light pulses. Do you really think this doesn't affect your brain state? How much TV have you watched in your lifetime? Jeebus! That much?

We have about 150,000 hours of living to expend between the ages of one and 18.

We sleep about 50,000 hours of this time, and we dream about two hours of the eight we sleep each night. Sleeping and dreaming appear to be positively related to the development and maintenance of the long term memories that emerge out of daytime activities, because they allow our brain to eliminate the interference of external sensory/motor activity while it physically adds to, edits, and erases the neural network synaptic connections that create long-term memories.

We spend about 65,000 of our 100,000 waking hours involved in solitary activities, and in direct informal relationships with family and friends, and these activities play a major role in the development and maintenance of important personal memories.

We spend about 35,000 of our waking hours with our larger culture in formal and informal metaphoric/symbolic activities—about 12,000 hours in school, and about twice that much with various forms of mass media (e.g., TV, computers, films, music, sports, non-school print media, churches, museums). Mass media and school thus play major roles in the development and maintenance of important culture memories.

So on an average developmental day between the ages of l–18, a young person sleeps 8 hours, spends 10 waking hours with self, family, and friends, 4 with mass media—and only 2 hours in school.

People tend now to spend much time/energy on such electronic media as video games, TV, and computers—at the expense of non-electronic media and socialization (although new forms of socialization are evolving around TV-watching and video-game-playing).

The attentional demands of electronic media range from rapt (video games) to passive (much TV), but this is the first generation to directly interact with and alter the content on the screen and the conversation on the radio. Screenagers emotionally understand electronic media in ways that adults don't—as a viral replicating cultural reality, instead of as a mere communicator of events. For example, portable cameras have helped to shift TV's content from dramatic depiction's to live theater, extended (and often endlessly repeated and discussed) live coverage of such breaking events as wars, accidents, trials, sports, and talk-show arguments. What occurs anywhere is immediately available everywhere. Our world has truly become a gossipy global village, where everyone knows everyone else's business.

Emotion drives attention, which drives learning, memory, and behavior, so mass media often insert strong primal emotional elements into their programming to increase attention. Since violence and sexuality in media trigger primal emotions, most young people confront thousands of violent acts and heavy doses of sexuality during their childhood media interactions. This comes at the expense, alas, of other more positive and normative experiences with human behaviors and interactions. Mass media tend to show us how to be sexy not sexual, and powerful not peaceful.

Commercial sponsorship in mass media has led to a distorted presentation of important cultural and consumer-related issues. For example, TV commercials tend to be very short, superficial, and factually biased. Further, computer programs and TV editing techniques tend to compress, extend, and distort normal time/space relationships, a critically important element in the creation and use of effective long-term memories.

1. A relatively slow, analytic, reflective system (thalamus-hippocampus-cortex circuitry) explores the more objective factual elements of a situation, compares them with related declarative memories, and then responds. It's best suited to non-threatening situations that don't require an instant response—life's little challenges. It often functions through storytelling forms and sequences, and so is tied heavily to our language and classification capabilities. User-friendly computer programs and non-frantic TV programming tend to use this rational system.

2. A fast conceptual, reflexive system (thalamus-amygdala-cerebellum circuitry) identifies the fearful and survival elements in a situation, and quickly activates automatic response patterns (procedural memory) if survival seems problematic.

The fast system developed through natural selection to respond to imminent predatory danger and fleeting feeding and mating opportunities. It thus focuses on any loud/looming/contrasting/moving/obnoxious/attractive elements that might signal potential danger, food, and/or mates.

The system thus enhances survival, but its rapid superficial analysis often leads us to respond fearfully, impulsively, and inappropriately to situations that didn't require an immediate response (regrets and apologies often follow). Stereotyping and prejudice are but two of the prices we humans pay for this powerful survival system. Worse, fear can strengthen the emotional and weaken the factual memories of an event. Consequently, we become fearful of something, but we're not sure why, so the experience has taught us little that's consciously useful.

People often use mass media to exploit this system by stressing elements that trigger rapid irrational fear-responses. Politicians demonize opponents; sales pitches demand an immediate response; zealots focus on fear of groups who differ from their definition of acceptable.

The fast pacing of TV and video game programming, and their focus on bizarre/violent/sexual elements also trigger this system. If the audience perceives these elements and the resulting visceral responses as the real-world norm, the electronic media must continually escalate the violent/sexual/bizarre behavior to trigger the fast system. Rational thought development would thus suffer. We can see this escalation in mass media.

Conversely, if a person perceives these electronic-world elements as an aberration, and not normative of the real world, such electronic experiences could often actually help to develop rational thought and appropriate response. Those who will understand the normative center of a phenomenon must also know about its outer reaches—and mass media provide a useful metaphoric format for observing the outer reaches of something without actually experiencing it (such as how to escape from a dangerous situation one might confront)[2]

We now interrupt our regularly scheduled program to bring you this special announcement

Effects on Sensory Development

Children who are actively playing will have more opportunity to develop their senses than children passively viewing. By its very nature, TV is an impoverished sensory environment. In a recent study comparing TV viewing with laboratory simulated sensory deprivation, researchers found that 96 hours of laboratory-induced sensory deprivation produced the same effects on the person as only a few minutes of TV viewing. Normal sensory experience is vital to maintaining a balanced state of mind and body.

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2 *The Effects of Electronic Media On A Developing Brain,* Robert Sylwester, University of Oregon.

Sight

While viewing, the eyes are practically motionless and "defocused" in order to take in the whole screen. Constant movement is required for healthy eye development. Visual exploration is a prerequisite of seeing, and necessary for developing a sense of depth and perspective. The two-dimensional screen does not facilitate such development The sense of sight is maturing through age 12. Excessive TV viewing, one of the most passive visual activities, can seriously impair a child's observational skills. Viewing affects not only eye mechanics, but also the ability to focus and pay attention.

Hearing

Since TV is more visual than auditory, children's sense of hearing is not being fully exercised. Active listening is a skill that needs to be developed. Children need practice in processing auditory stimulation, making their own mental pictures in response to what they hear. Also, when TV is constantly on, the sense of hearing may be dulled by the persistent background noise.

Sense of Wonder

The subtle rhythms and patterns of life's wonders which can only be appreciated through patient observation and experience will hold little interest for a child given a steady diet of TV. The fast paced, action-packed, high drama which is programmed to keep viewers tuned in does not accurately represent the natural world, yet it is what children come to expect. Real experiences, therefore, can't compete with TV and the child's sense of wonder is dulled.

Effects on Health

Because of the activities it displaces, TV viewing certainly impacts motor coordination, balance, and general level of fitness. Yet there are other, perhaps less obvious, effects.

Radiation and Artificial Light

Early research on radiation has led to a substantial reduction in the amount of X-rays being emitted. Little experimental evidence exists on the effects of artificial light on people; further research is needed before conclusions can be made. In the meantime, children should be nourished

as much as possible by natural light, and not "overdosed" with artificial TV light.

Obesity

Elevated cholesterol and obesity are two of the most prevalent nutritional diseases among U.S. children today. TV viewing has been found to be associated with both of these conditions. Likewise, viewing correlates significantly with between-meal snacking, consumption of advertised foods, and attempts to influence mothers' food purchases.

Sleep Deprivation

Many studies indicate that children are staying up late to watch TV. One reported that children as young as eight were still watching TV at 11:30 pm on school nights. Teachers comment that children are too tired and irritable to work well after late night viewing. Sleep is a physical necessity, required to build up the growing organism. It is also a psychological necessity, the prerequisite for dreaming. Yet dreams after TV viewing may be disturbed, with vivid TV images resurfacing and causing nightmares.

Effects on Cognitive and Intellectual Development

Numerous child development and educational experts express great concern with television's numbing effect on children's brains. Many reports suggest that children's minds are not developing the way they should, and this is attributed in large measure to excessive TV viewing.

Language Acquisition

In the early years, when the brain is so malleable and sensitive, TV viewing prolongs the dominance of right brain functions which induce a trance-like state. When viewed for more than 20 hours per week, TV can seriously inhibit the development of verbal-logical, left-brain functions. The patterning that the brain needs for language development is hindered by viewing during this language-sensitive period of infancy, and it may be more difficult to acquire speech later on. Studies document that general word knowledge and vocabulary are not affected either positively or negatively by TV, but that creative verbal fluency is lower for children who watch TV more because it does not offer time for interactive play and conversation.

Reading Skills

There are more videotape stores than book stores in the U.S. today. A great many studies have documented declining literacy rates over the last thirty years. TV viewing is an easier and preferred activity compared to the challenge of book reading, especially for children who have not yet developed fluent reading skills. TV requires little concentration, defocuses the mind, offers electronically produced images, and encourages passivity, while reading necessitates concentration, thought, focusing, and the ability to visualize. Television trains short attention spans, while reading trains long attention spans. Studies suggest that light viewers learn to read more easily than heavy viewers. Research into brain wave patterns confirm these differences. Studies of both children's and adults' brain wave patterns while viewing TV confirm that brain activity switches from beta (indicating alert and conscious attention) to alpha waves within thirty seconds of turning the set on. Greatly increased alpha waves resulted regardless of whether children were interested in the program or not. The electrical responses of the brain while viewing resemble those which do not normally occur when the eyes are open.

Effects on Creativity and Imagination

Boredom is the empty space necessary for creativity. With TV filling a child's leisure moments, the necessary void is never experienced. Additionally, the child's play is often restricted to forms prescribed by adult programmers whose primary objective is to sell toys. With pre-determined themes and ready-made playthings, little is left to the imagination.

Furthermore, when children are bombarded with TV images, their own ability to form imaginative pictures becomes severely impaired. This process of generating internal pictures is critical to the development of dendrites and neural connectors which lay the foundation for intelligence and creativity. Studies which have investigated how TV viewing affects performance in creative problem-solving suggest that excessive viewing may lead to decreased attention, persistence, and tolerance. The displacement of problem-solving opportunities also results in a more limited repertoire of creative solutions.

Effects on Social Development

Television is not a substitute for meeting and interacting with real people in real situations. A child cannot develop a sense of self in the absence of contact with others. While viewing, a child is not gaining practice in

relating to others, and in constructive interpersonal problem-solving. Furthermore, most TV problems are framed in oversimplified, black-white thinking and resolved, often violently, in one hour (less commercial breaks).

Findings have consistently demonstrated that violence on TV correlates with subsequent aggressive behavior. Recent evidence from an extensive longitudinal study carried out in four different countries suggests there is a sensitive period that begins before age eight when children are especially susceptible to the effects of violence shown on TV.

Effects on Perceptions of Reality

Heavy TV viewers develop a distorted sense of reality. Most notable may be an exaggerated perception of the prevalence of violence in society, which comes from an over-representation of violent acts in programs. (The frequency of violence in children's programs is six times greater than that of adults').[3]

Put this book down and take that walk before you read another word. No, really.

I see that you're back. Do you always do what your told? Heh-heh-heh! You are making me repeat myself and that is pissing me off.

Ok, I'm going to stop fucking with you now. If you've endured until now, you deserve this. I'm going to tell you the real secrets. It's what you've been waiting for, right? Good doggy. You followed the trail this far. Now comes the money shot.

Secret number one... Wait, I have a few more things to say before I get to that. I'm getting there, hang on. I want to talk about video games and on-line games for a minute.

Tripping the Photon Phantastic

Immersive gaming is in the tradition of psychonautic and cybernautic exploration. But while its connections to the supermind and cyberpunk are fairly clear, does the gaming experience really compare in intensity of experience or effect to what is suggested as the first historical counterpart, the radical reality-estrangement of taking psychedelic drugs?

[3] *Study Links Aggressive Adults, TV Viewing,* Malcolm Ritter

Consider a typical trip report: “It was as if my room were reduced to a 2-dimensional picture which was subsequently torn to confetti and thrown into a blender. My head was attached to R’s arm. My foot is sticking out of the wall, next to a book which had somehow fused with my alarm clock. All concept of space, time, and direction are scrambled. ‘I’ is not even a vaguely remembered concept. Ultimate chaos. Ultimate fear.” Certainly, this reaction is more severe than a typical gamer’s as I have described it above. Yet, the estrangement from customary consciousness and social relations that immersive gaming provides has, I believe, a few potential advantages over psychedelic drugs and the earlier cyberpunk movement in generating lasting change in subjectivity.

First, in terms of attracting new explorers, games can provide a much less frightening and more seductively pleasant path than psychedelic drugs. With gaming, there is not only less of a perceived physical risk, and therefore less of an impeding fear factor, but also less intention required on the part of the participant. Many non-evolutionary-minded players, ostensibly in search of simple entertainment, find themselves inadvertently implicated in and motivated by the opportunity for new modes of human being.



This increased availability of prospective participants is compounded by the opportunity for extended simultaneous exploration among immersive gamers. Although web sites such as lyceaum.org and thedrugsindex.org have taken advantage of digital technology to allow for greater distribution of knowledge on where to obtain, how to prepare, or how to endure psychedelic drugs, these forums do not yet orchestrate real-time communities of simultaneous exploration. Immersive gaming, on the other hand, provides numerous opportunities for massively multi-player simultaneous gaming, connecting thousands of players in live online and offline communities. To this extent, immersive gaming has succeeded in engineering huge and widely distributed networks of experience, whereas psychonauts have been limited to comparatively local exploration. This distribution is important not only for potential outreach, but also for creating the large-scale feedback systems and contextual reinforcement necessary for sustained and group-directed change. It also, through sheer magnitude of mind share, exponentially heightens the potential subjective multiplicity.

Another potential strength of immersive gaming as an agent for change is the absence of a "coming down" factor. With psychedelic drugs, users return from a totally alternate reality to an everyday reality that looks, sounds, and feels like the pre-trip world. Things in this "real world" exist in contrast to the experience of the trip. The user may feel irrevocably changed, perhaps mentally or spiritually, by the experience, but the everyday world itself has not been substantially altered. In a Web document entitled "Psychedelic Experience F.A.Q", first-time users are advised of numerous "post-effects" that accompany psychedelic experimentation, including "disorientation" and "insights"; they are assured, however, that "All the following effects share one characteristic: their frequency and/or intensity decreases with time. Fully returning to baseline usually takes around one month, although most of these disappear entirely within a week." For immersive gamers, on the other hand, the everyday world is so much a part of the alternate reality they experience, the player never "comes down" from the experience. The game world is not set in contrast to everyday life, so "post-effects" persist indefinitely in non-game life.[4]

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[4] *"This Is Not a Game": Collective Subjectivity and Immersive Entertainment* Jane McGonigal. More info: http://joseph.matheny.com/ARG.html

Rhetorical Analysis as Methodology

Although traditionally focused on immediate verbal symbols, particularly oral and written, rhetorical perspective can be used to analyze a variety of forms, including other symbolic modes (such as music or dance), and communication designed to transcend time and context. An expanded definition of rhetoric is expressed as "the management of symbols in order to coordinate social action." (Hauser, 1986) Popular discourse also refers to the product of this management as "rhetoric." Rhetorical analysis stresses the interpretation of artifacts from a rhetorical perspective, and by focusing on the interpretation of the artifact, distances itself from questions of authorial intent. Feminist rhetorician Susan Foss also extends the scope of rhetorical expression to include non-combative persuasion (persuasion that does not intend to change the position of the audience, but to gain acceptance for the position of the speaker).

Why This Approach?

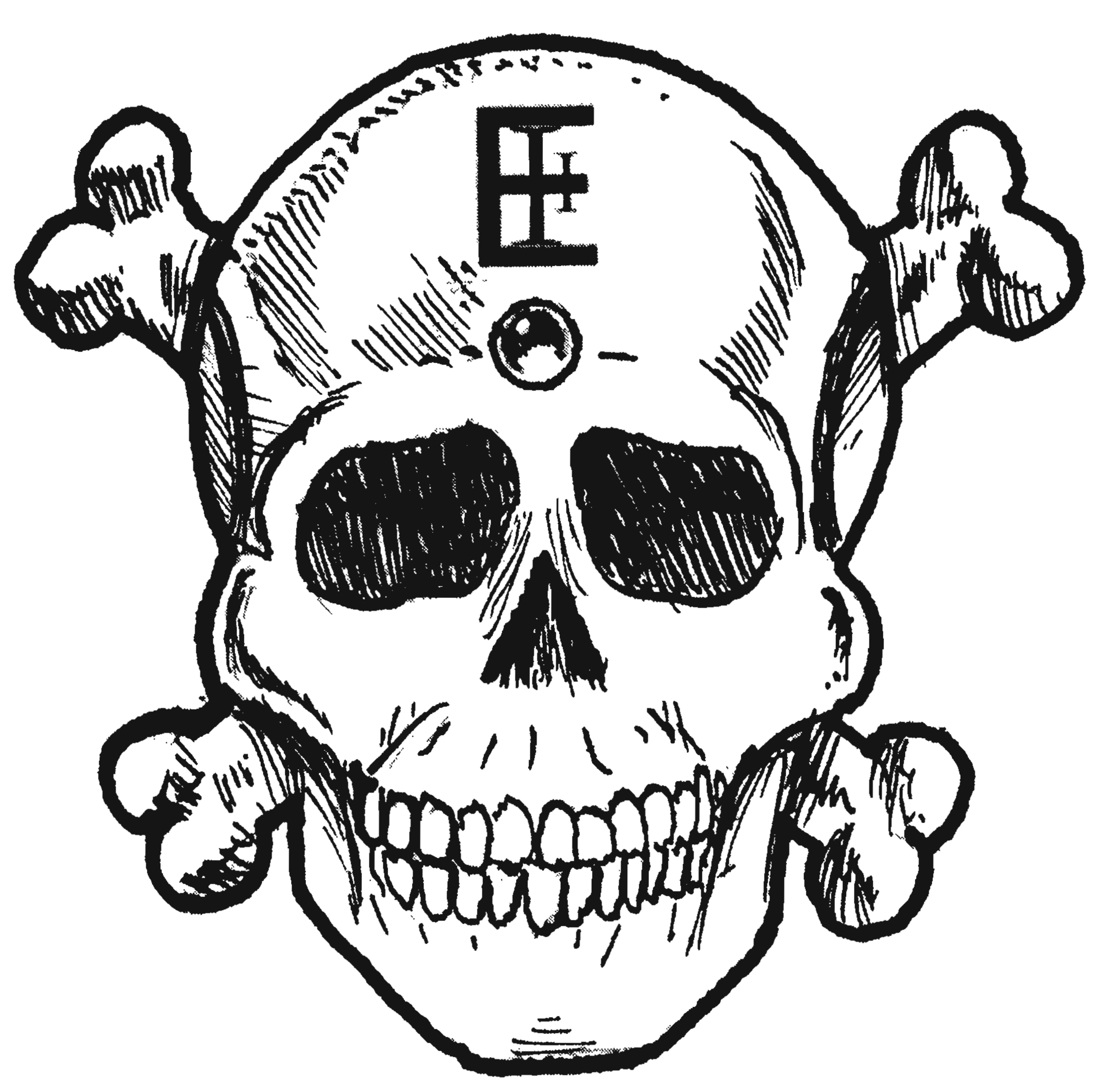
Games offer a unique format in which the player/audience has some opportunity to control and configure their experience. Interactive game players thrive on a sense of agency—a desire to see the results of their interactions. This desire is amplified in online games, which offer players the opportunity to communicate with a wide audience.

Are you getting it yet?

OK, NOW TO THOSE SECRETS.

Secret number one...oh, shit. I'm over my word count. Sorry, we'll have to get to those secrets another time. In the meantime, I'll be downloading a pirate version of *Natural Born Killers* on Kazaa lite. A man's gotta have his culture, after all.

THE BEGINNING



To Know - To Will
To Dare - To Be Silent

Conspiracy/Psychology U.S. Price $9.95

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VOLUME III, PART II

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"No Vampire could put this book down." — Count Dracula

"This book is nothing more than a weak diatribe against the will of the people, but I use it every day." — Karl Marx

"The more error, the more freedom." — C.S. Hyatt, Ph.D.

CHRISTOPHER S. HYATT, PH.D. was trained in experimental and clinical psychology and practiced as a psychotherapist for many years. Today he is known as the world-famous author of books on self-transformation, psychology, and Western magic; among them are *Undoing Yourself With Energized Meditation*; *Secrets of Western Tantra*; *Urban Voodoo*; *Rebels & Devils*; and *The Psychopath's Bible*.

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